October 28, 1983
Volume XIV, Number 5

The Hamilton College
Spectator
Clinton, New York 13323

Hamilton joins protest at Seneca Depot

by Whitney Pierce III

October 22nd. The anniversary of the founding of the United Nations, and a date set aside by peace groups across the United States and Western Europe to protest the planned deployment of the Cruise and Pershing II missiles in Europe. The Seneca Army Depot was the site of one such protest. At Hamilton, the Women's Center, H.O.P.E., and the Chapel Board joined together to sponsor a bus trip to attend the Seneca protest.

The Seneca Army Depot is located in Romulus, New York, just a short two-hour drive west from Hamilton. The Depot itself covers 11,000 acres of land, which is completely encircled by a barbed wire fence and is patrolled constantly by military police. The Depot's 1982-83 budget exceeds 30 million dollars. It contains 60 to 70 earth-covered reinforced bunkers, essential for the maintenance and storage of nuclear weapons. Nuclear materials and weapons are routinely transported through the area to the Depot.

The Seneca Army Depot is the alleged storage site of the Cruise and Pershing II missiles scheduled for deployment in Western Europe this December. The Reagan administration has informed the public that these weapons are necessary to this nation's defense. "Defense" in this case is a misleading word. The power and accuracy of both the Cruise missile and the Pershing II make them first-strike weapons. The Pershing II, with its accuracy of 40-50 yards, is the most accurate missile in the world. Estimates state that with a speed of up to 15,000 miles per hour, it can reach targets in the U.S.S.R. in six minutes. The Pershing II was designed to counteract the effects of the Russian's SS-20; however, the SS-20 is far less accurate and powerful than the Pershing II.

The Cruise is a very small (20 feet long, two feet in diameter) jet missile. Its ability to fly below radar levels, small size, and accuracy also qualifies it as a first-strike weapon. The deployment of the Cruise is especially dangerous because the Russians would be unable to verify how many Cruise missiles we have. This greatly jeopardizes any efforts at reaching peace agreements. Both missiles are susceptible to computer error, since the time needed to verify a computer error (there were 3,703 in the U.S. Defense System over a year and one half) would be longer than the time it takes for a missile to reach Russia.

Demonstrators at the Seneca Army Depot

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This is not the first time that the town of Seneca Falls has drawn international attention. In 1848, Seneca Falls was the site of the Seneca Falls Convention, during which women from the area (including Katy Stanton) came together and resolved: "That woman is man's equal. . . was intended to be so by the Creator and the highest good of the race demands that she should be recognized as such. . . . Resolved that women of this country be enlightened in regard to the laws under which they live, that they may no longer publish their degredation by declaring themselves satisfied with their present position, nor their ignorance by asserting that they have all the rights they want." Since that time, Seneca Falls has remained a source for women for reaffirming their hopes and visions of creating a world in which women have equal rights.

As a result, it was singularly appropriate that when, at the Conference for Global Feminism and Disarmament held on June 11, 1982, women seeking a place to come together to share knowledge and to protest the upsurge of nuclear weaponry throughout the world chose Seneca Falls to be their common ground.

The goals of the encampment were multidimensional; based upon a common desire to halt the deployment of the Cruise and Pershing II missiles in western Europe this December, the women organizing the camp stressed their desires that this be a place where women from all over the world, from all nationalities, races and creeds, should be able to come together and share knowledge, building upon one another's

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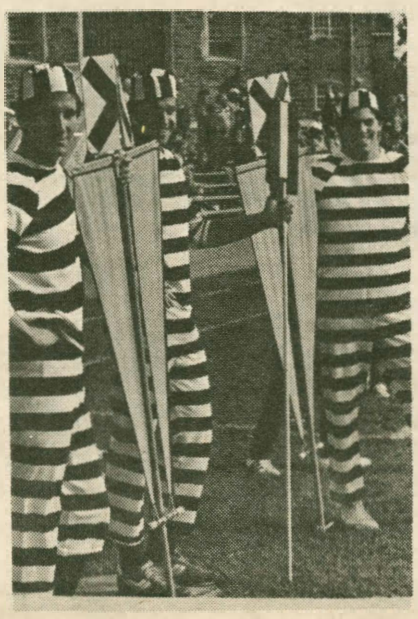


Adler begins today

by Elizbeth Finegan

Beginning today at 5:30 and continuing through Saturday afternoon the Adler Conference, chaired by Margie Schwartz, will meet to discuss some of the problems in the Hamilton community. Besides simply identifying the problems, however, the Conference aims to propose and eventually procure change at Hamilton College.

The Adler Committee is broken into eight groups consisting of twelve members each, and every group is headed by a member of the Steering Committee. Care was taken to insure that all the groups are composed of representatives from various interests on campus, including fraternities, minorities, the sorority, the Gay Alliance, and the Women's Center, and each group has at least two faculty members on it. Over 100 students, faculty members and administrators will participate in the four-session conference.

The agenda for the Adler Conference 1983 was formulated by the volunteer participants on the committee. This year a bigger emphasis has been placed on the community life at Hamilton, stemming primarily from Community Values Day. Among the problems to be addressed are the recruitment of minorities to Hamilton both as students and faculty; social alternatives to fraternities and sororities; meal plan modification and closer social interaction between the faculty/administration and the students. Over 100 students, faculty members, and administrators will participate.

The fundamental difference between Community Values Day and the Adler Conference 1983 is discussion versus concrete policies and ideas for implementation. The committee will propose various possible solutions to the existing problems and deliver them to the administration. The administration will in turn study the proposals and ideally formulate feasible and workable policies to be adopted by the College.

Debates on other campuses

The Hamilton Union asserted the excellence of public speaking at Hamilton by sending four big-talking Hamiltonians to Cambridge, Massachusetts, last week where they participated in a debating tournament hosted by the Harvard University Organization for Parliamentary Debate and Speech.

With over forty colleges and universities in attendance, the tournament consisted of six rounds of "off-topic" Parliamentary debate whereby teams of two speakers each argued for or against a resolution provided by the judge only ten minutes before the arguing began. Humor was encouraged: heckling was applauded, sobriety scorned, and the resolutions tended towards silliness. Notable examples include: "I stink therefore I am"; "Better Red than Crimson"; and "*Vidi, Vici, Veni* (I saw, I conquered, I came)." Altogether, lots o' fun.

Seniors Bert Somer and John Pruitt speechified as Hamilton's "A" team, finishing with a 3-3 record, with victories against teams from Brown, Fordham, and Brandeis. Sophomore John Vecchione and first-year student Jay Grauberger exhorted themselves more favorably as Hamilton's "B" team, finishing with a 4-2 record with victories against more than two Ivies. Vecchione was pictured on the front page on the Saturday edition of the *Harvard Crimson* and described as "perfectly in order while drawing laughter from the judge."

The debate competition culminated in a final round in which a team from the Naval Academy successfully argued the resolution "A sandwich is a sandwich but a manwich is a meal." The cadets swayed the house by defining the resolution in terms of women's rights and proceeding from there.

All things being relative, the Hamilton performance can be regarded as successful. In general, the Hamilton Union frowns upon the"off-topic" style of debate as tending too much towards inanity and silliness.

The Hamilton tradition of oratory emphasizes depth of reason and soundness of presentation rather than gaining a quick laugh. As a consequence, Hamiltonians usually do not fare well with the format used at Harvard. Nevertheless, this time there was a good show all around.

The Hamilton Union is a student-run, college-supported organization for the promotion of public speaking at Hamilton College. If interested, contact Bert Somer, president of the Hamilton Union.

Delay on '83 *Roots*

The Hamilton College yearbook for the class of 1983 will not be published on schedule according to Bob Carper, representative for Johnsten's American Yearbook Company, the publisher of the book.

According to Carper, last year's editor, Brad Smith, did not finish approximately 60 odd pages of *Roots in the Glen* . Carper said that he has been in touch with Smith and that there is a chance that the incomplete section will be finished in the near future. Even if this section is not completed, the book might be published in its present state. *The Spectator* was not able to determine exactly which section of the 1983 edition is missing.

In any event, the present time schedule does not allow for distribution of the book anytime before the first of the year, according to Carper.

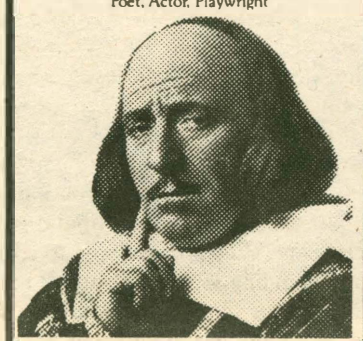
Remember these? **Spindel**

Final Run-Off Results

Class of 1986 J-Board
Lindsay Suter
Class of 1984 Student Assembly
Mary Beth Brazill

The money you give may decide whether I'm to be or not to be.

—William Shakespeare
Poet, Actor, Playwright



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The Spectator *is published every Friday while classes are in session by the Hamilton College Publications Board. Second-class postage paid at Clinton, New York and additional mailing offices. Publication number: USPS 612-840. $10 per year by subscription.*

POSTMASTER: *Send address changes to* The Spectator, *Hamilton College, Clinton, New York 13323.*

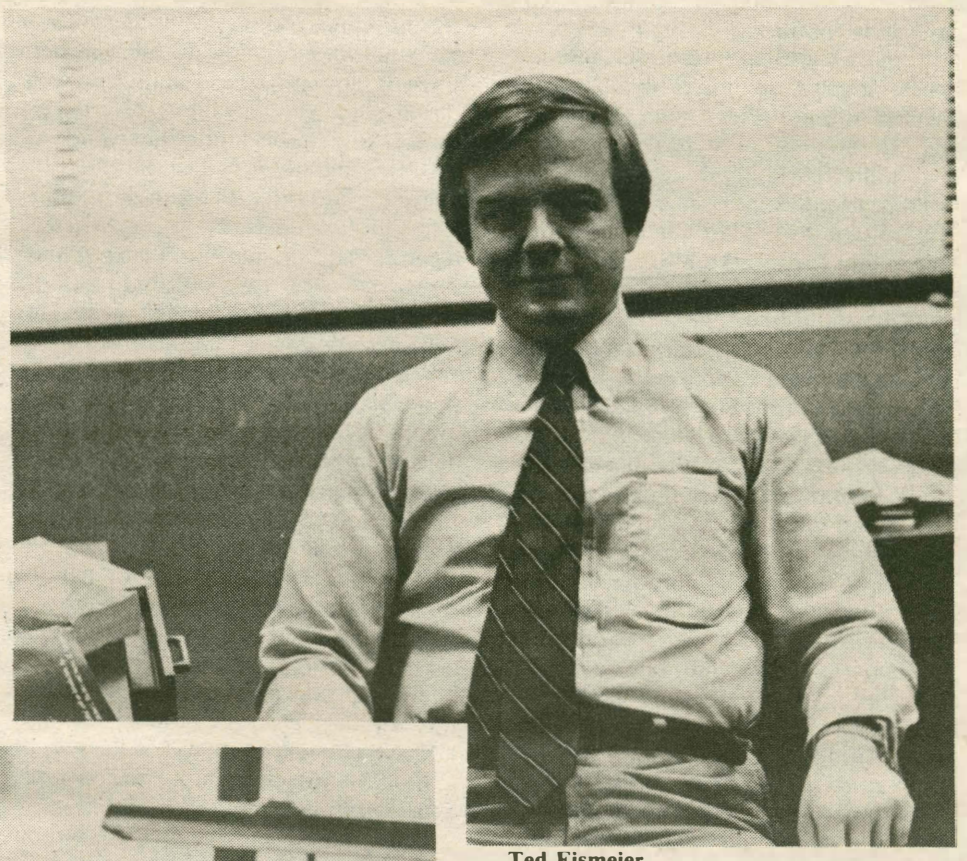
Frank and Ted, Doug and Tenure

by Joe Gigliotti

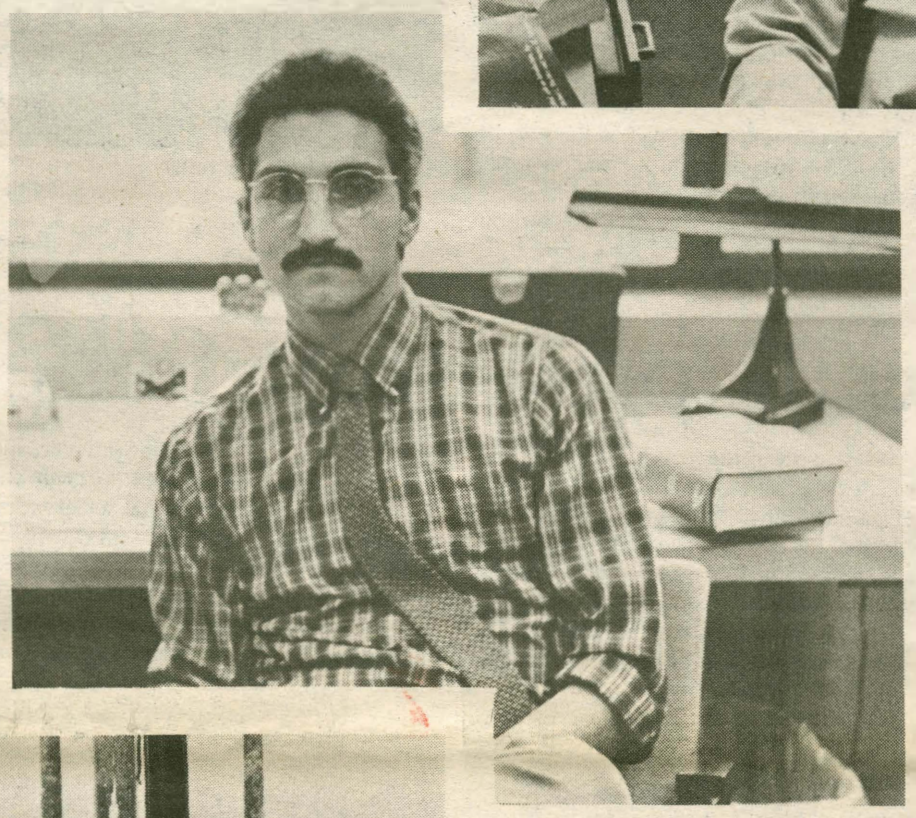
This fall, three professors — Frank Anechiarico and Theodore Eismeier of the government department, and Douglas Weldon of the psychology department — have been nominated for tenure. The decision-making process is difficult and sensitive and requires input from several sectors of the campus, not the least of which is the student body. Due to the subjective nature of the process, and the secrecy governing the rationale behind the final decisions, it is not possible to deduce the extent to which the various factors influence the tenure process. One of the major actors in this delicate process is the Student Tenure Committee, chaired by Mark Zuckerman. The Committee's function is to gather student opinions about professors eligible for tenure, evaluate these opinions, and report its evaluations to the president and dean of the college and the Faculty Committee on Appointments. The student committee's assessment is then considered when tenure, or denial thereof, is given.

The structure of the Student Tenure Committee is simple: This year, two committees — one each of government and psychology — and the chairperson comprise the Student Tenure Committee. There are seven people on each committee who listen to, and consequently evaluate, individual student input regarding the professors in one or both of the respective departments. Students are allowed to say anything about the professor and are then questioned. Although there is no rigid set of criteria by which teachers are judged, Zuckerman encourages committee members to look for positive or negative feedback on a professor's teaching effectiveness, personality, availability and grading fairness. According to Zuckerman, the intangibles are also very important and should not be excluded. For example, ability to arouse and sustain interest for a subject or a course, potential contribution to the college, and overall fit into the campus are essential considerations. In essence, the committee is interested in factors important to students.

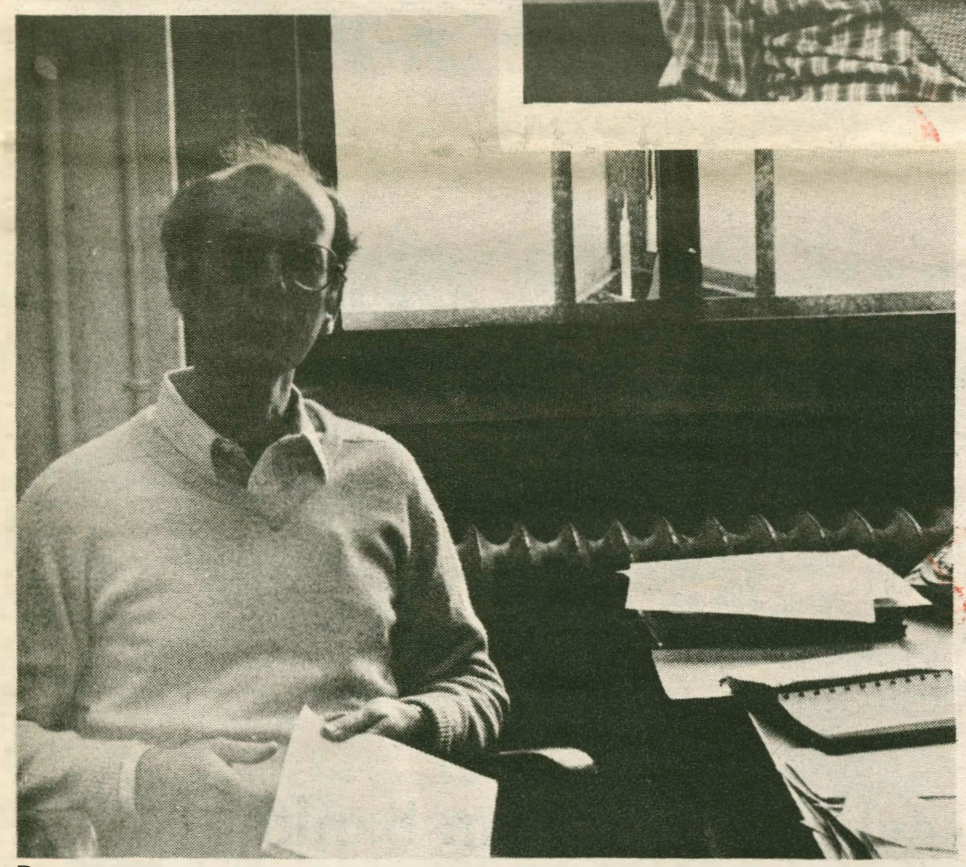
The importance of tenure, and therefore student input, is strongly emphasized by Zuckerman. Tenure is important to the professor since it means job security. Its importance to the college, however, is far-reaching — especially since Hamilton is small. A student can quite possibly have the same professor two or three times; therefore, high-quality people are necessarily desirable. Tenure also limits turnover in a department, which leads to instability and difficulty in departmental organizations. Eventually, tenured professors become senior professors, and thus become the decision-makers. A decision on tenure now, therefore, will have an effect for many years.



Ted Eismeier



Frank Anechiarico



Doug Weldon

As an integral part of the tenure process, the Student Tenure Committee is not without its problems. Zuckerman points out a paradox in the system; many students are unaware of the existence of tenure and/or the process and their part in it, but the Committee does not openly advertise so that the privacy of the professors in question is protected. He stresses that the Committee wants to avoid a trial-like ambiance about the system. Further problems arise because of student disinterest or unawareness of the importance of individual contributions. Many students feel that if they have a professor for only one course, they are not qualified to speak about that teacher; often, they feel that a "one-course" professor does not merit their time.

The major problem is that, generally, students do not feel that they have much to contribute or that their contributions will be significant. Zuckerman hopes to correct this by reminding students to speak before the Committee whether or not they have strong opinions. He points out that the Committee sees mostly "hard-cores" — that is, students closest to the professors — but this does not necessarily serve the interests of the Committee or the community. In his opinion, small numbers of good or bad opinions will have a minimal influence in the decision-making process, but a strong student showing for a professor — in a positive or negative vein — cannot be ignored.

Zuckerman is satisfied with the system, but seeks to improve upon it. A satisfactory number of students has spoken, but he would like to see a larger proportion of the community appear. The Committee will meet throughout next week, and students still have the opportunity to voice opinions. The session lasts ten minutes, and Zuckerman urges all interested students to contact him. If students have an interest, the Student Tenure Committee gives them a chance to contribute significantly to their college.

Sexual Harassment Grievance Procedure Committee

Fred Wagner, Leavenworth Professor of English, one year term
Esther Kanipe, Associate Professor of History, two year term
Donald Potter, Stone Professor of Geology, two year term
Ruth Sullivan, Associate Dean of Students, one year term
Laura Orth, '84, one year term
Sherman Hall, '85, two year term

Program Board begins planning

by Adam Pelzman

"The Program Board attempts to provide a balanced diet of entertainment," says board chairperson Paul Gillespie. This year's Program Board is made up of Gillespie, Bill Pratt, Beth Softness, and Steve Reynolds. As always, it will sponsor campus-wide events such as concerts, dances, and lectures.

The Board, with a yearly budget of $35,000, plans for a very interesting and diverse schedule. Wednesday Night Live at The Pub and The Coffee House Concert Series are both sponsored by the Program Board; each consists of six to eight events per semester. The Board has recently signed relatively famous acts such as Steve Fishman, a pop-fusion guitarist (Saturday, October 29 at 8:30 in the Chapel) and Charlie Barnett, a comedian (Wednesday, November 14 in The Pub).

The big news this fall, though, is the Marshall Crenshaw concert. The first of two major concerts sponsored by the Board, it will take place in the Alumni Gym on November 12.

Turning to the future, the Board plans to devote more energy to the Winter Carnival. The Carnival will be a weekend of parties and activities, hopefully more successful than last year's.

The Program Board's only problem, however, will be to stay within this year's allotted budget. Because of the Board's long history of overexpenditure, the Trustees have threatened to abolish the Board and hand all its responsibilities over to the College Administration. The Board for obvious reasons, will try to keep its spending under control while, at the same time, try to provide the greatest possible entertainment for our College.

Houseparty violence destroys art

by Laurie Semple

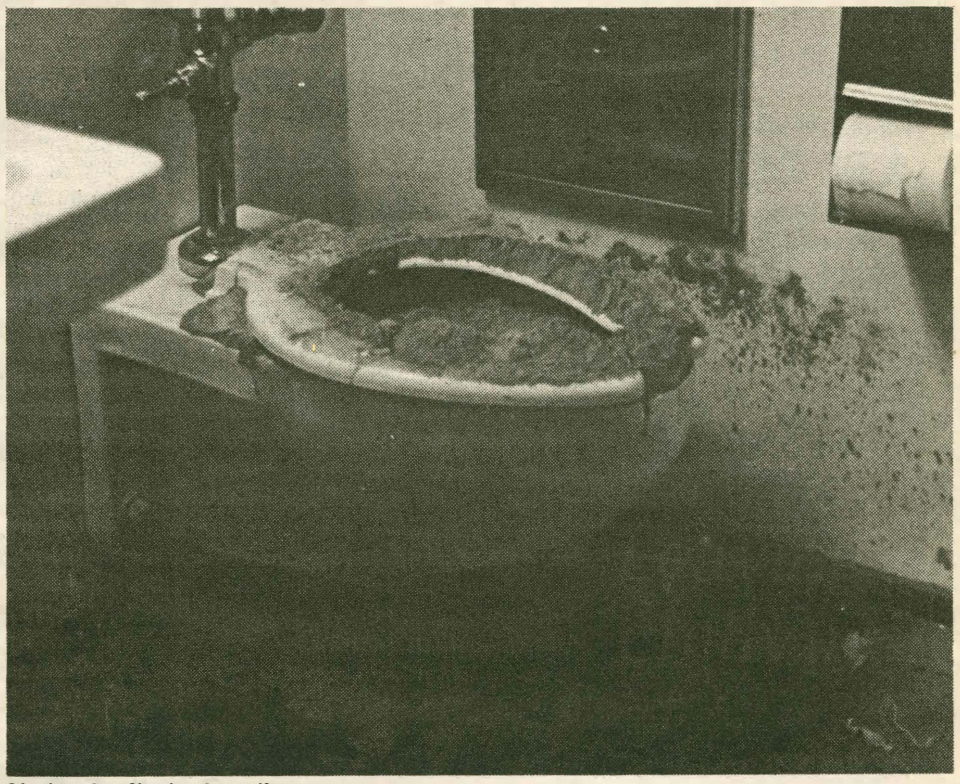
Though houseparty weekends inevitably mean trouble, the incidences of campus vandalism last weekend were surprisingly low. The art department, however, suffered immeasurable and irreplaceable losses.

Students shook their heads in disbelief as they entered the List Art Center on Sunday to continue their work on course projects. According to List custodian Chuck Lewis, vandals slashed a 100-pound bag of powdered clay and dumped it in and around the toilet in a downstairs bathroom late Saturday night or early Sunday morning. Approximately two hundred pounds of fixer crystals used in the photography studio were spilled on the floor, and a student's unfinished painting was slashed in the painting studio. Students and faculty speculated that the culprits were probably students straying from Saturday night parties. Lewis said it did not appear that the building was broken into, but rather that the damage was done before the building was secured for the night, or after it was opened the next morning.

No spokesperson from the art department was available to estimate the monetary value of the supplies damaged. Had an estimate been available, however, it could not have included the labor of both students and Physical Plant workers in cleaning up the mess or the priceless damage to a student's original artwork.

Despite the losses to List, however, the weekend was otherwise relatively uneventful. Chief of Security Moses Gaither reported that "the administration was quite surprised over the outcome of the weekend." He also added that this houseparty weekend was "the best in the eleven years since I've been here." A few dorms suffered minor damage as a result of pranks. A bag of garbage was strewn over a hallway in Major, and a six-inch hole was punched in a wall. Two dorms reported false fire alarms, and one fraternity had a window broken. Regarding the fraternities, Gaither said they seemed to be "policing themselves quite well."

It is unfortunate that List Art Center and the art department bore the brunt of houseparty-related hostility. Hopefully, the lowered incidence of overall campus violence and destruction will be the start of a healthful trend toward more civilized houseparty weekends.



Notice the dirt in the toilet **Semple**

Hamilton joins protest at Seneca Depot

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creative energies, and to foster non-violent actions that would inhibit the deployment of these weapons.

The encampment opened this summer on July 4th. Women walked from Durham, North Carolina, Boston, Massachusetts, and from Rochester to celebrate the initiation of the protest. On August 1, the second major celebration began, with some 2000 women joining together to march for Peace and Nuclear Disarmament. Throughout the summer, over 6000 women have participated in the encampment.

From day to day women bonded together at the encampment, sharing knowledge, travelling to and from the base to weave, to talk, to perform theatrical events, to pray, to sing, and to dance. Within the encampment itself women strove to break down the barriers of race, class, homophobia and ageism through communal living and organized workshops. In these workshops women discussed issues from non-violence to women's poetry to remembering their foremothers of feminism and freedom in order to recreate this spirit in 1983.

The work and spirit built up throughout the summer culminated in the protest rally this past Saturday. Upon arrival at Seneca, Hamilton's contingent joined some 7,000 others to walk to the western truck gate of the Depot where posters, pictures, and strands of wool were woven between the bars — a reminder of shared hope for a nuclear free future. Groups began singing spirituals as the energy of the crowd grew, and banners were waved demanding an end to the threat of nuclear war. Religious, gay and lesbian, peace, and feminist activists were all represented here.

After walking to the gate and back, they joined in the rally at Sampson State Park. Peace activists from Canada, Nicaragua, and the Seneca Women's Encampment all spoke of the necessity of immediate action. Bella Abzug gave a rousing address to the assemblage, stressing the need to make our voices heard in order to make our democratic society work as a democracy. She denounced the Reagan administration's refusal to hear the words of the people which were not accompanied by large sums of money, and, amidst much applause, spoke of the need to have women who cared about issues such as peace representing us in the upper echelons of power.

The protest was an inspirational one. The participants felt the power of bonding that had been built throughout the summer, and the excitement that filtered through the crowd led many to believe that social action can be effective, that the deployment of nuclear weapons does not have to become a reality. In order for this to be the case, however, this action must not be allowed to end with the conclusion of such events. People must learn to make their voices heard, by writing senators and congresspeople, by imparting knowledge to others, and by electing representatives who, as Abzug noted, will stand by the people and not merely by the money of corporations who stand to profit by the creation of more and more nuclear weaponry.

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Ex-CIA agent Rockwell to speak

by Tom Cirone

The Root-Jessup Public Affairs Council has many fine speakers lined up for this 1983-84 year. With a budget increase of 27 percent over last year, the Council is attracting speakers of international and national interest to the Hill. The isolation and size of Hamilton has kept many speakers away, but the increased budget may induce more to speak here. Next Wednesday the campus welcomes ex-CIA agent John Stockwell, who will speak on United States involvement in Central America.

Stockwell is the highest-ranked CIA official to criticize the Agency openly. He claims, "The CIA poses the ultimate threat to democracy, and is a major cause of the world's move toward nuclear extinction."

Stockwell's bold claim comes from experience. He joined the Central Intelligence Agency in 1964, serving as a case officer in Vietnam, Africa, and at the top-secret National Security Council. In 1977, Stockwell quit in anger over the growing list of "dirty tricks" engaged in by the Agency.

In Search of Enemies is Stockwell's riveting story of how the CIA actually seeks to increase global tensions by supporting military dictatorships and "picking fights" in the third world. Stockwell tells first-hand of his own CIA career — partly heroic, partly disillusioning — and his eventual decision to become the CIA's harshest critic.

"For the good of the U.S. and the world, the CIA should be dismantled," Stockwell asserts.

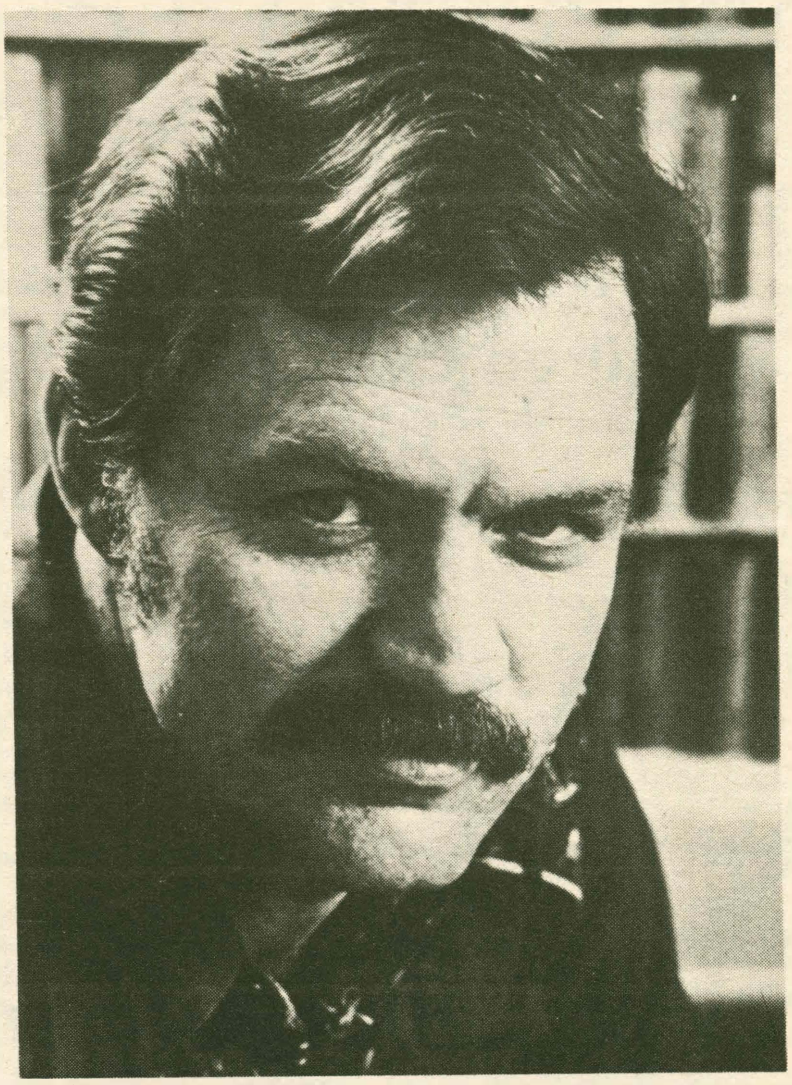
He has appeared on CBS' *60 Minutes, NBC Magazine*, and in several documentary films. He has been sued by the CIA for the best-selling book he wrote about his 13 years in the agency, and the government has impounded the profits from his book. It should be a most interesting lecture.

Public Affairs Council President Frank Bifulco and his staff, along with the help of the Director of Student Affairs Andrew Wertz, are mapping out a good schedule of other activities. They are trying to attract speakers that will appeal to a wide range of the student population: the larger budget facilitates this goal. The Council can also be more selective in its choosing. This year, more research is put into a speaker's past performance before he or she is invited to the Hill.

The Public Affairs Council has big plans for this year. Sought after are speakers who will discuss the 1984 elections, the national economy, and today's social conditions. Bifulco and his staff hope to sponsor a debate on a topic interesting to the College.

Combining funds with other councils and organizations further enables the Public Affairs Council to bring in more speakers. Along with the Black and Latin Student Union, the Public Affairs Council will welcome Congressperson Walter Fontroy this February during Black History Month.

The Council does its best to find speakers who will appeal to as many members of the Hamilton community as possible. Faculty and students are more than welcome to offer suggestions to Andrew Wertz, Frank Bifulco, or anyone on the Public Affairs staff.



Ex-CIA agent John Stockwell

Trying to make concrete plans from CVD

by Andy Griswold

On Tuesday night, a follow-up meeting on Community Values Day was held at 7:00 pm in the Red Pit. The purpose of the meeting, called by the Community Values Day Steering Committee, was to review the accomplishments of CVD and to discuss possible courses of action to deal with the problems addressed on that day. The Dean of Students Office sent notice of the meeting to all opening-panel members, group discussion leaders, and members of the Wednesday morning panels of Community Values Day. However, the meeting was open to anyone concerned with continuing the work of CVD. About twenty-five people attended the meeting, which was moderated by Assistant Dean of Students Mary Detweiler. The discussion of the meeting was carried on in an informal manner, with each person contributing ideas as they occurred.

The participants first looked back upon the accomplishments of Community Values Day itself. It was generally felt that although attendance at the various events was not overwhelmingly high, the spirit of the day was still able to spread through our community by informal discussion. The group discussions were thought to be the most productive feature of CVD, and one person mentioned that these provided mutual support for many people having similar grievances. It was suggested that a forum similar to Community Values Day should be held regularly, perhaps once or twice a year, to promote self-examination by the College community.

Those who attended the meeting, however, recognized that in spite of the positive influence of CVD, very little had yet been done to analyze specific problems and to formulate solutions for them. This was the goal of Tuesday night's meeting, and several steps were taken there in a concrete direction. The BLSU has already begun the work of encouraging recruitment of minority students and is assembling a file of competent minority professors which will be at the disposal of the Admissions Office when faculty positions open up. At Tuesday night's meeting, a member of the BLSU and Professor of Physics James Ring, who is a member of the Faculty Policy Committee on Admission and Financial Aid, agreed to meet together to coordinate the efforts of the BLSU and that faculty committee on the minority recuitment problem.

In addition, the participants discussed several ideas to bring members of disparate campus groups together with greater frequency. It was suggested that different groups on campus could co-sponsor events which were out of either group's habitual range of activities. Several people who took part in Community Values Day have suggested that a "sister dorm" system could be established which would pair dorms on the Stryker and Kirkland campuses. Each dorm would plan events and participate in activities together with its "sister" on the other campus. This would lead to a greater mixing of Stryker and Kirkland residents on social occasions.

On a smaller scale, one junior faculty member at the meeting mentioned a "Dinner With Twelve Strangers" program. In such a program, twelve members of the community, picked at random from a pool of people interested in the idea, would dine together for a somewhat-better-than-usual meal. The object of the program, as with the other ideas, is to bring people together who normally have a minimum of interaction with each other. Since no action was taken on any of the suggestions, they as yet remain suggestions only.

The meeting also brought up two ideas relating to the problem of complaint procedures and general knowledge of those procedures in our community. In many cases, students with grievances do not know if there are existing channels to deal with their problem, or if such channels exist, the students do not know how to approach them. Professor of Physics Philip Pearle suggested that the college establish an ombudsperson's position to correct this deficiency. Such a person would provide information about complaint procedures and possibly act as a liaison between the aggrieved student and the appropriate college authority or resident. An alternative to this idea is Dean of Students Jane Jervis' plan to include a complete outline of complaint procedures in next year's edition of *A Guide to the Policies and Procedures of Hamilton College*.

At the end of the meeting, Dean Detweiler decided to form a committee of students which will coordinate and oversee work on campus problems. The exact form of this committee is uncertain as yet. It may be a small group of approximately three persons, or it may be a larger body with members from each campus interest group. The Dean of Students' Office will decide in the next several days what the composition and selection process for this coordinating committee is to be and will subsequently arrange for its formation. Although the resolution to form this committee was the only concrete action to come out of Tuesday's post-Community Values Day meeting, the meeting raised several ideas and possibilities which may be considered by our community at large and perhaps developed in the future.

Campus stranded without water

by Caroline Nieuwenhuis

If you were hot and sweaty from either running or practice and you wanted nothing more than to take a shower or if you simply wanted to boil a pot of water for some soup or coffee, you quickly found that you could do neither this past Tuesday night. Due to a crack in the watermain, campus-wide water service — including toilets, sinks, baths and showers — was suspended for about four and a half hours.

According to physical Plant DirectorAlan Lewis, the problem derived from a leak which was bubbling around the fire hydrant near the excavation site outside the health center. Since it was initially believed that water was leaking around the base, Lewis determined that they would repair it now before the onset of cold weather. Following their initial excavation, however, Physical Plant workers determined that it was not merely a leak but that a pipe connected to the water main was cracked. Service was shut down at around 4 pm as a result of the discovery that the main system was leaking. Physical Plant workers acted as fast as possible to restore service by 8:30 pm although some parts of the campus received water at later times because of the gravity flow over campus.

If there is a moral to this episode, it might be that everyone should live downtown where the water always flows.

Water troubles in front of the Health Center. **Semple**

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Arts
The Hamilton College Spectator

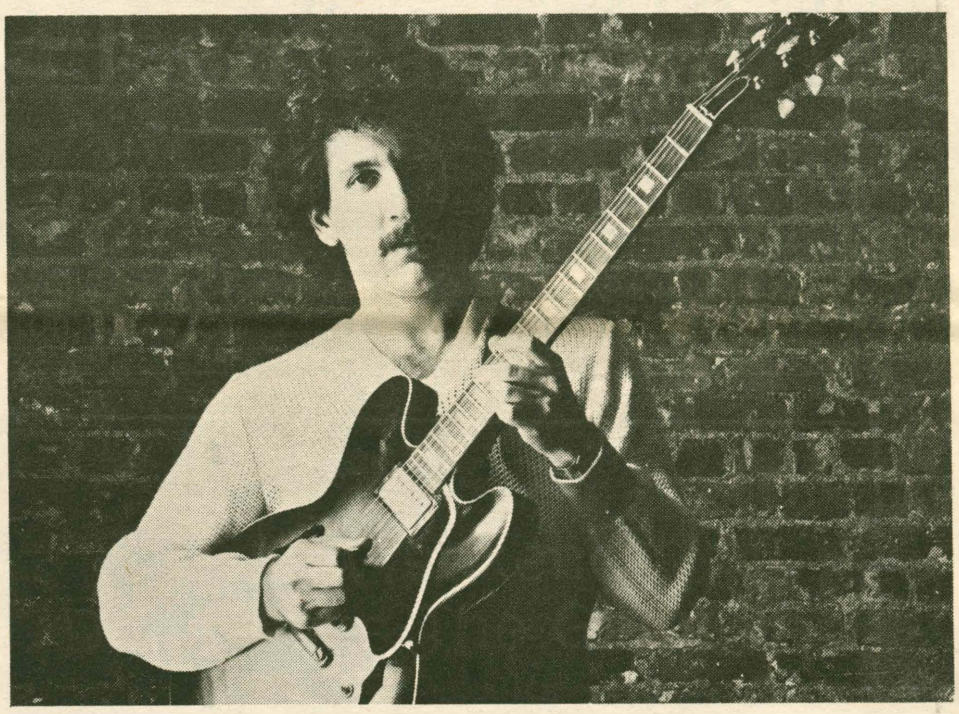
Fusionist Fishman and friends to perform

Tomorrow night at 8:30 the Steve Fishman Group will be performing in the Hamilton College Chapel. One of the drawbacks of a rural college setting (few as there are) is that we do not often have the opportunity to see fresh talent. If Hamilton were next to the Village, hoppin' around from club to club would be as easy as going to the Pub or the Rok. Tomorrow night the fresh hot sound of the Steve Fishman Group will come to Hamilton and give us a taste what's new in jazz.

Since its inception in early 1983, the Steve Fishman Group has playing colleges and clubs around New York City. This excursion to our humble hill (and Colgate as well on Friday night) marks the first upstate tour. Some of the colleges the group has played are Rutgers, New York University, the Fashion Institute of Technology, Amherst, and Fordham. They also have opened for the famous Gary Burton Quartet.

Steve Fishman, the leader of this group, graduated from the New England Conservatory of Music in Boston. A guitarist influenced by George Benson, and a composer influenced by Chick Corea, Fishman has worked with Jack McDuff and Ted Curson. His performances with the Metropolitan Opera Orchestra and the Broadway production *Eubie* attest to his technical skill and musical diversity. Other members of the group are pianist Vladimir Horunzhy, a graduate of the Kiev Academy of Music; bassist Dave Larue, formerly with Chico Hamilton and Bob Moses; Dale Kleps on sax, a former member of the Lou Rawls band; and Clint Degannon on drums. Degannon has worked with the "Basically Basie Big Band."

With a line-up that spans the globe from Kiev to the Big Apple, and the musical spectrum from Lou Rawls to Count Basie, the Steve Fishman Broup produces a new fusion sound that *sizzles.* The jazz starts at 8:30. The doors open at 8:00. Come to the Chapel Saturday night and get a taste of *fresh hot jazz.*



Steve Fishman

A collection worthy of your inspection

by Andrew Rosenfeld

For those of you who still haven't managed to get over to the Emerson Gallery to see the Schambach Collection of Instruments, you have a couple of weeks left until this remarkable exhibit leaves us on the thirteenth of November. If you haven't already seen the collection, I urge you to do so when you get the opportunity; you probably will not ever again have the chance to see so many precious instruments for so little effort. Here is a small summary of the instruments you will be able to see on display.

The Collection is divided into three sections, the first and smallest of which contains several wind instruments — a clarinet in A and two flageolets (recorder-like pipes, the smaller of which is believed to have been used to teach canaries how to sing) — two hurdy-gurdys (a curious string instrument on which the player produces the sound by turning a crank which operates a rosin-coated wheel which in turn rubs against the strings), and a spinnet (a small delicate relative of the harpsichord with a lavish painting ornamenting the inside of the lid).

The second section, considerably larger than the first, consists primarily of plucked instruments, in addition to a Ferris parlor organ. Among the plucked instruments you will see citterns (similar to lutes with pear-shaped bodies and double coursed steel strings), a beautiful archlute, a mandore and several guitars from 17th and 18th century France, some of which are splendidly ornamented.

The third and largest section of the display consists of bows and bowed instruments. The bow exhibit is made up in part by a collection of bows from the French craftspeople, Louis and Francois Tourte, who perfected the modern design of bow. (Incidentally, this is perhaps the largest and most valuable collection of Tourte bows in the world.) Also among this collection are two bows, one of which is said to have belonged to Wolfgang Mozart, the other which probably belonged to Thomas Jefferson, as evidenced by the elaborate monograms on the gold plates on the undersides of the frogs.

Among the instruments in this part of the Collection are a treble viol (rested on the knee and played in a vertical position like the modern cello), several exotic instruments such as viola d'amore and kits (miniature violins which were used by dance instructors and itinerant fiddlers). And finally, there is, of course, the violin display, including a 17th century Jacob Stainer (Stanley Ritchie of the Duo Geminiani played on one of these), and two products of Antonio Stradivari.

This by no means covers all of the instruments in the Schambach, but gives you somewhat of an idea of what to expect when you visit the Emerson Gallery over the next couple of weeks.

******

On a somewhat different note (pun intended), I have heard many people comment that it is a shame that these instruments are sitting in display cases, rather than being taken out and used so people can hear them in performance. They are, after all, our only link to a period of musical composition that comes long before the invention of recording techniques. In light of the popular movement among modern musicians to perform Baroque and early classical music on authentic instruments, this question has become particularly important. These instruments were carefully crafted with some of the best musical technology in history, and have been seasoned and aged to an extremely high level of quality. Now they sit in collections like Schambach's and, except for instruments of such an obscure and specialized nature as the spinnet and violin d'amore (the latter of which has no known repertoire), are not being used as their creators intended. Is it right that these instruments should fall prey to what some people criticize as "conspicuous consumption"?

This is an issue which certainly has no absolutely correct answer. There are, however, several grounds on which collections like Schambach's can be defended. First of all, there is the matter of preserving these instruments for the simple beauty of their appearance. By remaining in sealed environments, the beauty of their design can be preserved so that future generations can appreciate the fine crafting that has gone into producing such beautiful objects.

Secondly, one must realize that the so-called seasoning of an instrument is really the result of wear upon the materials from which it is crafted. As Laurence Libin, curator of the instrument collection of the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York City, explained in a lecture earlier this

continued on page 10

Arts

45 Rpm

by Chuck Miller

Joan Jett & the Blackhearts: "Everyday People" **MCA** *½

What is this pile of drivel, a massacre of Sly and the Family Stones' classic? Yep. Joan Jett screeches with all the pleasantness of a lion with strep throat. And the guitar licks she stole from the last three songs she did haven't helped much. And with the catch-phrase, when she sings about this one who wouldn't do this with that one, she sounds more like an eight year-old who just pulled her brother's hair and sings, "Nyaah nyaah nyahh nyahh-nyahh!"

Prince: "Delirious." **Warner Bros.** **½

A little New Wavish, a change from the punk-funk we usually expect from this guy. This, the fourth single form the "1999" album (the first three were "1999," "Little Red Corvette," and "1999" again) seems a bit too nervous. Seems like this guy took a bit too many amphetamines. But if you listen to the lyrics enough, even in the two-and-a-half minute version, you'll be quite suprised at what this guy gets away with. Inspirational verse: "Cause if you don't/I'm gonna explode/And girl, I've got a lot."

Made for TV: "So Afraid of the Russians" **Conflict** ***

An odd novelty song made by a studio group fronted by former Velvet Undergrounder John Cale. The song is about a young man who wants to create the perfect Utopia in the United States, but cannot. His excuse? "I'm afraid of the Russians/I can't sleep at night/I'm so afraid of the Russians/Afraid we've got to fight." The single guitar lick gets on your nerves, and 5:06 you sort of wish it was edited. But it's fun in an odd sort of way.

Din: "Reptiles" **High Velocity** ***½

The first single from this California groups rips a fine slash between psychedelic rock a la Dream Syndicate, and ska a la the Selector, and puts it all together with a paraphrase from Upton Sinclair's book *The Jungle*. The concept is good, the music is good, the whole style is hypnotic. It takes two or three listens to get the song into your brain, but I suppose that's the way with rock like this.

David Bowie: "Modern Love" **EMI America** ***

Well, after reviewing a David Bowie cover song "Major Tom [Coming Home]" and a David Bowie soundtrack single "Forbidden Colours", I've got here a true honest Bowie single. But somehow I get the impression anybody with a bass vioce could've done this song, even though Bowie really rocks out. And personally, I didn't think he knew how. Not bad, Ziggy. Put this song on your party tapes.

Pat Benatar: "Love is a Battlefield" **Chrysalis** **

Hey, do you remember "Hit Me With Your Best Shot," with all the anger and sarcasm stuffed in it? Do you remember "Fire and Ice," with lots of pain mixed with high energy? Do you remember "Heartbreaker," the potent song about a person willing to stand up against anybody? Or "Hell is for Children," the teen anthem of 1980? Pat Benatar doesn't.

Horizontal Brian: "Practicing First Aid" **Gold Mountain*****

These guys took the lyric wordplay of Squeeze, the satire of Elvis Costello, and the humour of the Kinks, mixed it all together and produced a nice, infectuous single from their album "Vertical." But be warned. It took me *ten* listens to make sure I got the words to one lyric correct. By that time, I didn't want to listen to the other lyrics for a while. But a nice debut effort by these guys.

Billy Joel: "Uptown Girl" **Columbia** ***½

The last time I went to Sangertown, I picked up four or five singles. When I brought them over to my turntable, I relaxed and listened to what I thought was Billy Joel. Suddenly, I heard Frankie Valli & the Four Seasons! Instantly, I ran over to the turntable, noticed the label saying "Billy Joel," and listened very carefully. It's Billy Joel, all right, but you wouldn't recognize him unless you were paying attention — and it does sound pretty good.

RECORD REVIEW CHART

****Ambrosia & Nectar.
*** Welsh Rarebit & Tuborg.
** A Big Mac & A Coke.
*Potato Chips & Matt's.

The Record Shelf

by Amy Vail

This week I'm going to review some new releases from Deutsche Grammophon which seem to me to be well worth investing in. Apart from their excellent technical standard, Deutsche Grammophon has under contract some of the finest musicians in the world, and although their records are fiendishly expensive, they are mostly well worth it.

If you buy any records this month, buy their 2532 094. This is a new recording of Brahms' *Liebeslieder Waltzes,* opus 52 and opus 65. Karl Engel and Wolfgang Sawallisch competently accompany an all-star vocal quartet in these charming little pieces written for vocal quartet, but often performed as per a later edition with piano, four hands. Edith Mathis, soprano, Brigitte Faesbinder, mezzo-soprano, Peter Schreier, tenor, and Dietrich Fischer-Dieskau, baritone join forces to produce one of the most nostalgic and technically excellent performances of these waltzes I have heard in a long time. An outstanding record, and one I hope to get soon.

Another distinguished performance released by Deutsche Grammophon this month is 410 603-1. This disk features Anne-Sophie Mutter, violin; Antonio Meneses, cello; and the Berlin Philharmonic under the direction of Herbert von Karajan playing Brahms' Double Concerto. A lively and sensitive performance, helped by competent, intelligent, and enthusiastic soloists and an excellent orchestra. Von Karajan's pacing is vigorous and appropriate; the Tragic Overture which is also included on side two is a fine performance, and well worth owning.

Release 2532 098 is of James Levine conducting the Vienna Philharmonic in performances of Mozart's *Eine Kleine Nachtmusik* and his *Posthorn Serenade*. Although in the past I have felt that Austrian orchestras tend to play Mozart both too discreetly and too sentimentally, I have no such criticism to make of this recording. A line both crisp and fluid marks these pieces and Levine's upbeat tempos save the music from wallowing in its own charm. Walter Singer, the posthorn soloist in the *Posthorn Serenade*, plays with a clean sweet tone and enhances an already outstanding release.

A final excellent Deutsche Grammophon release this month is that of Claudio Abbado conducting the London Symphony Orchestra in some of Richard Strauss' most memorable and lovable program music. The release is number 2532 099. Included on the disk are the tone poem *Don Juan, Till Eulenspiegel's Merry Pranks,* and the perhaps not so lovable *Death and Transfiguration*. Although it is a piece I do not like much, I must say it is a fine performance of *Death and Transfiguration*. I like the other two selections much better. The London Symphony is displaying a cohesive ensemble sound, and in places the unity of the strings is startling. Abbado is a fine leader for this orchestra, and the record is an excellent value, if at a customary D.G. price.

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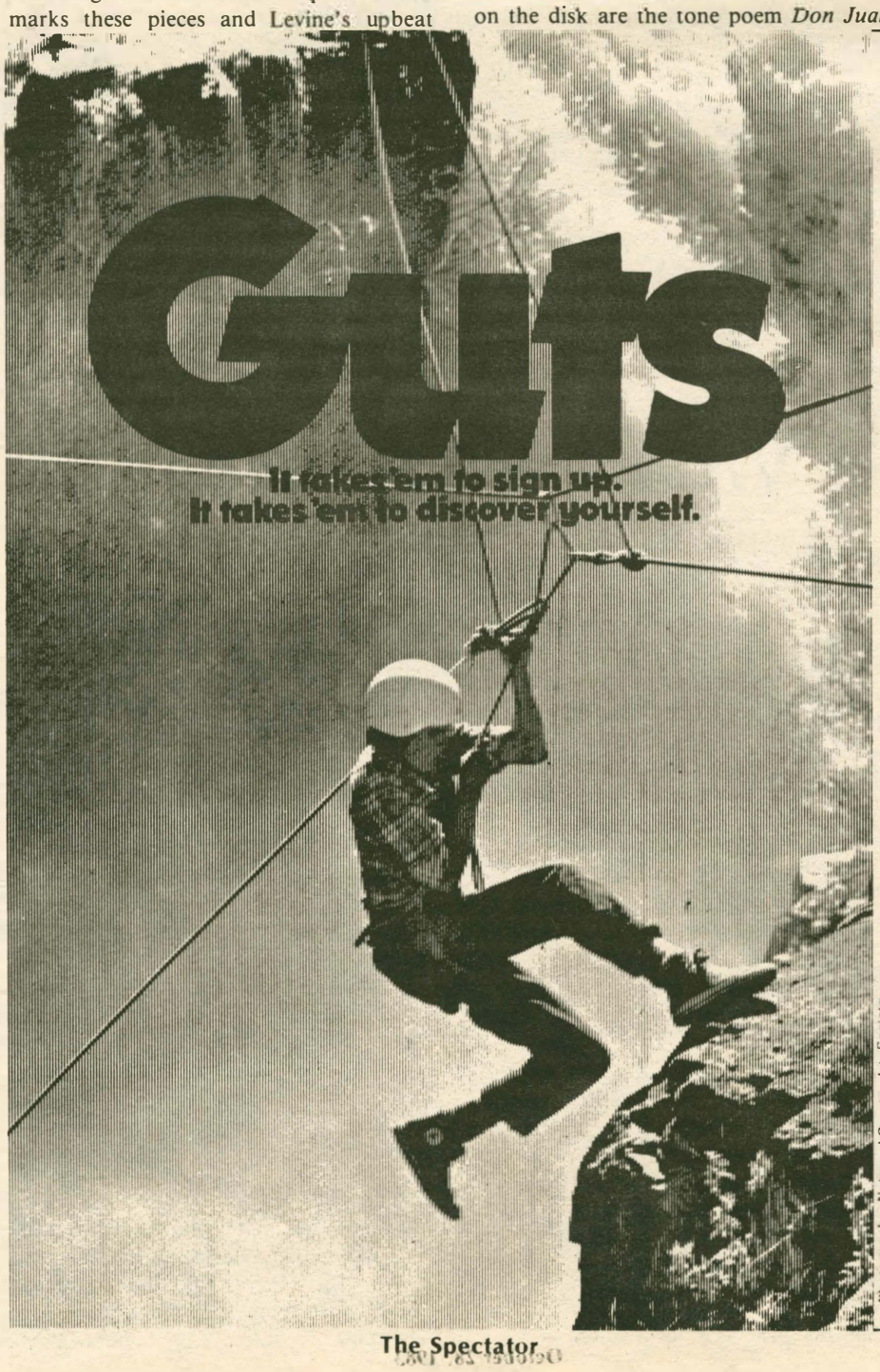

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Contact improvisation staged tonight

by K. A. Hershey

Tonight at 7:30 pm the Theatre and Dance Department at Hamilton College will present "Contact Improvisation: A Dance Event." Randy Warshaw and Diane Madden, two members of the Trish Brown Dance Company, will be teaching classes during the day and will perform in the List Dance Studio later that night.

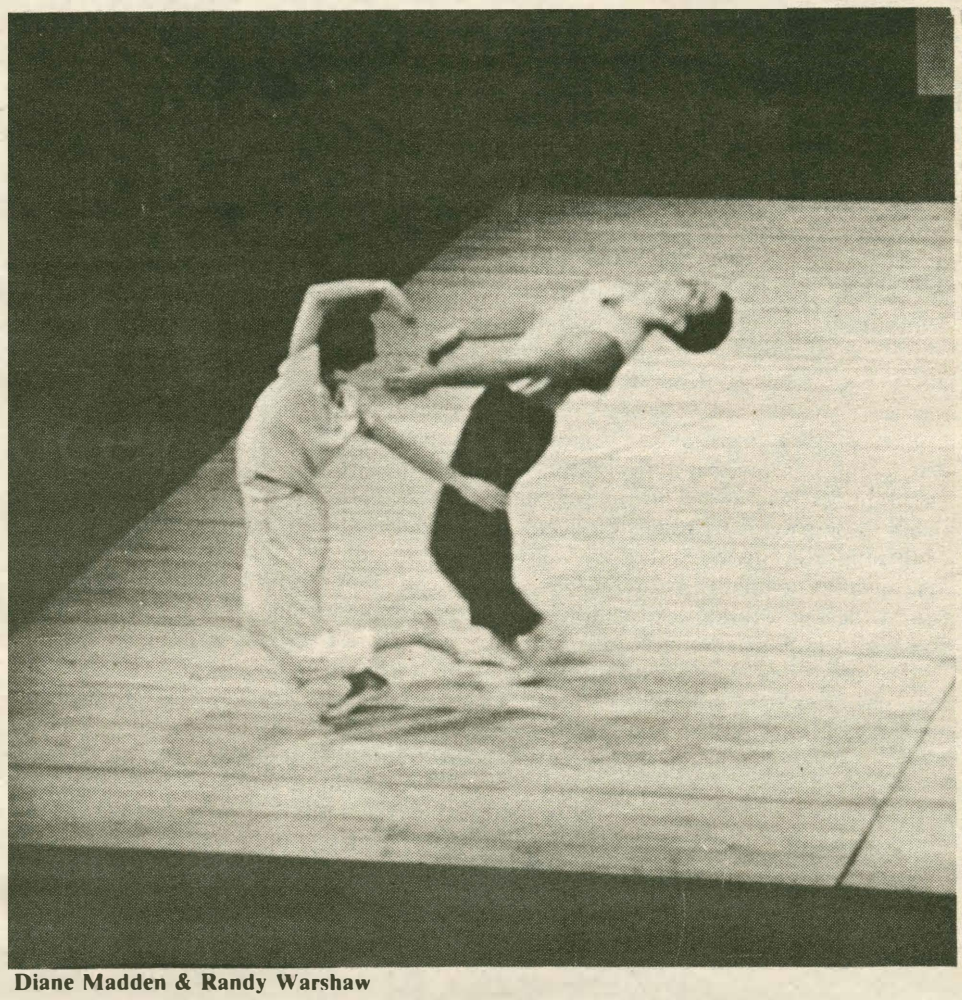
Contact improvisation is weight sharing by two or more people and the ability to share space without one person appearing more powerful than another. A major component of contact improvisation is being able to work with others with care and patience.

Randy Warshaw grew up in Coconut Grove, Florida. He was first introduced to contact improvisation while a student at Hampshire College in Amherst, Massachusetts. Since 1977 he has performed his work in the United States, Canada and Europe. He has collaborated with Steve Paxton and others on taping of "Dance in America: Beyond the Mainsteam," for the "Judson Church Reconstructions" presented at St. Marks Church in New York City. His own choreography has been presented in New York City, Miami, Northampton and Montreal, and for the fall of 1983 he hopes to premiere a new work called *Abelone* in New York City. He has been dancing with the Trisha Brown Dance Company since 1980, and he currently teaches at his studio in downtown Manhattan.

Diane Madden began her dance training in New Hartford, New York, with ballet, jazz and Braham technique. She spent two years in New York City at the Joffrey School with Zena Rommett. While a student at Hampshire College, she continued to study the Limon and Hawkins techniques. Other studies included contact improvisation, tai chi, physiology and the skeletal and muscular systems. Principally, Madden's involvement was in improvisational forms and performance where she found an integration of her eclectic background through four solos which explored the interface between choreography and improvisation. She joined the Trisha Brown Dance Company in 1980 and since then she has taught contact improvisation, composition/improvisation, and technique with the company and at her studio in Manhattan. She also has been involved extensively in improvisational collaborations with other dancers in New York City.

Diane Madden and Randy Warshaw began their work together at Hampshire College. Since 1978 they have presented works of improvisation and choreography. Their improvisation relies heavily on physical responsiveness and dynamics.

Admission to "Contact Improvisation: A Dance Event" is free.



Diane Madden & Randy Warshaw

Transforming Shakespeare into living art

by Tom Randolph

From seven until nine in the evening every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, nine women and seven men meet with professors Carol Bellini-Sharp and Joe Rusnock in Minor Theater for the Theater and Dance Department's only one-quarter credit course. Among group members, it is called "The Shakespeare Project," and from the group's efforts will eventually emerge some sort of a production in the spring.

That production, however, is by no means the only goal, or even a major goal of the group. The class is exploring scenes from several of the plays around a theme of love. To this end, the group chose a total of eight scenes from *As You Like It, Troilus and Cressida, The Tempest, Twelfth Night, The Merchant of Venice*, and *Much Ado About Nothing*. The remainder of the semester will be spent investigating these scenes from several different angles and presenting them to the class for comment, thereby growing familiar with Shakespeare's style, the love theme, and with each other.

The first term will not be restricted to work, however. Road trips are being worked out to see plays in New York City and New Haven, movies are scheduled, and outside help might work with the group on occasion.

As the semester and the year continue, the course will become more and more time consuming. Before Thanksgiving break the group plans to take work from the scenes to schools in the area both for demonstration and comments. In the spring, opening April 19, a full-scale production will take place. Both of these events will require more intense work than the current schedule calls for.

Bellini-Sharp and Rusnock are director and technical director, respectively, of the project. Both of them carry a great interest in Shakespeare as a visual art.

When asked about the schedule and goals of the group, Bellini-Sharp first said the group will "use Shakespeare to express what we want to say about love." She and Rusnock clarified and elaborated on this statement by explaining that the group has already started expressing itself by selecting together the eight scenes being worked on for the remainder of the term. The collective coherence of the scenes is not important because every scene individually conveys something. "Any one production of Shakespeare can't express all of Shakespeare, so we've chiselled out a section to explore," said Bellini-Sharp.

In their original form, the plays were an oral tradition, passed on from performance to performance, decade after decade, until Shakespeare fattened them out, wrote them down, and made them part of the literary tradition. Bellini-Sharp believes that, "it is both a fortune and a misfortune that we have these plays, because in writing them they passed out of the living form and into the literary tradition. So, part of our work is to try to see where the life still is — to realize it in space and form."

The project is a very serious one, in

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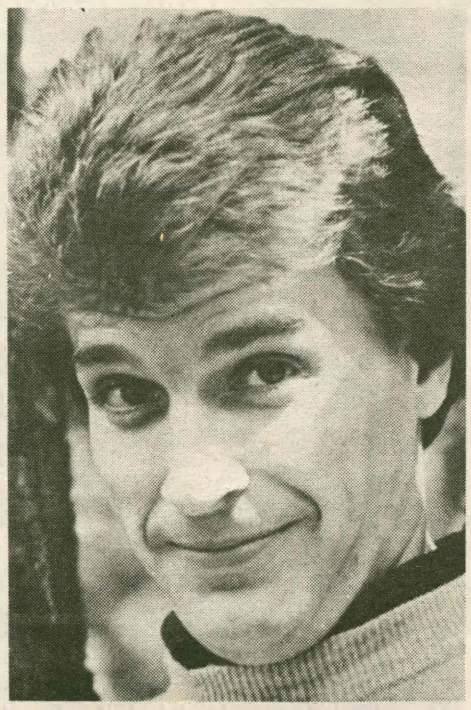
The art of clowning



Toby Circus Ballantine

by K. A. Hershey

On Friday, November 4 at 7:30 pm in the Alumni Gym the Master Clown, Toby Circus Ballantine, will present "The Art of Clowning." This program will include solo clowning, juggling, mime, and a demonstration of the use of oversized clown props.

Toby Circus Ballantine developed his love for the circus through his family. His father was a clown for Ringling Bros., Barnum & Bailey Circus and his mother was a showgirl. Toby spent ten years touring with every kind of circus imaginable: small "mud" shows, one-ring European style circuses, three-ring tent shows, shrine circuses, and the big three-ring arena shows. Each one helped him add to his clown character, a grand "red face" clown full of warmth and animation.

In 1970, Toby's father, Bill, began the Ringling Bros. Barnum & Bailey Clown College in Venice, Florida. In 1975 Toby was invited to Clown College to teach. Besides the clown basics of make-up and traditional clown "gags," he also taught his specialty, stiltwalking. He taught at Clown College for three years in between his circus touring.

For the past year, Toby has based himself in New York City and has begun to produce circus shows for such companies as Sony, I.B.M., the Philadelphia Phillies, and Caesar's Regency in Atlantic City. He also has been appearing at various night clubs and private parties in the area. He has made a special effort to teach workshops and seminars at various schools and colleges with the hope that he can pass along the very ancient and traditional art of clowning.

This winter term, Hamilton College will be fortunate enough to have Toby Ballantine teach one of his workshops on the art of clowning. The Theatre and Dance Department is looking forward to this exciting course.

"The Art of Clowning" will cost $2 for general admission and $1 for Hamilton College students. Tickets may be purchased at the door.

A worthy collection

continued from page 7

month, every time the instrument is played it suffers some damage, no matter how slight. Every time the bow strokes the violin strings, for instance, there is stress due to vibration and pressures on the supports and joints of the instrument. The more that the instrument is played, the more these stresses wear out the materials. Before a certain point, this wear can be considered the "breaking-in" so vital to a fine instrument (some instruments take decades to reach a pinnacle of quality). After this peak is reached, however, the reverse process begins — the instrument begins to deteriorate, a process that is irreversible and inexorable as long as the instrument continues to be played. By catching examples of these instruments while they are still of high quality, limiting their use and maintaining them in a sealed environment, it is possible to prolong their peak of quality, thereby preserving the instruments so that they may be enjoyed in the future.

Finally, it is only fair to note that the instruments in collections such as the Schambach are not left completely dormant. There are opportunities for audiences to hear these instruments played when they are loaned from time to time to performers who understand both the instruments and the art of playing them. Also, with the knowledge of these instruments accumulated from the texts of performers and designers of the 17th-19th centuries, it is possible to craft excellent, authentic replicas using the preserved originals as models. Thus, the seasoning process can be applied once again to the modern instruments which have fine qualities passed on from their precious originals. This means, however, that samples of the originals must be maintained in prime condition, or an invaluable source for perpetuating the tradition of crafting these marvelous instruments will be completely lost. Therein lies the value of the Schambach Collection.

Whether or not you agree with this, the collection is worthy of your inspection.

A damn nice harpsichord **Tsutsui**

Theater as living art

continued from page 9

which everything the group works and sees will be aimed at investigation, at "trying to discover what these things really are."

Bellini-Sharp is concerned that theater as living art is losing touch with its audience. It is associated too greatly with its literary side, and audiences present at a production are too intent on understanding the visual experience as a literary work. Hence, frequently in the newer productions, audiences come away frustrated that they cannot understand what they have just seen. In actuality, they understand all they need to from the visual context. The distinction between literary theater and visual theater is crucial, and, according to Bellini-Sharp, it is not only being made clear, but is a major consideration in the class's work.

"After all," she says, "the plays as we have them are a written record of what was performed, and the various texts and editions vary considerably — nothing can be taken as literal. . . . We're doing what works for us. It's our work, not Shakespearean work. He's dead. What our work will be I do not know. Obviously his work is an outstanding blueprint from which to start; the house will not fall."

So what will be with the project will be. The work's parameters are broad and intentionally vague, but the results of the work, if and when they appear, will be a curious and a living thing.

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Deja Vu?

Hamilton Apathy

Paratroopers are dropping on Grenada. Marines are "Keeping the peace" in Lebanon. American agents and troops are active throughout Central America. The interventionist doctrine has reappeared so soon after Vietnam. But where are the protestors? Where are the pickets, the sit-ins, the shuttle buses to Washington? Where have all the protestors gone?

"I was surprised to see so little concern with the world [on the Hill]," said Professor Emeritus of Speech, Charles Todd. "It's a blase attitude."

This blase attitude encompasses the entire college community; "the world seems to end at the foot of College Hill," said Todd.

That world is now returning to a period of interventionism similar to the 1950s and early 1960s. This return is accompanied by the return of Hamilton apathy. "We called the '50s the 'period of apathy'... they even committed a majority of a 1960 *Alumni Review* to the Hamilton apathy," said Todd.

The return of Hamilton apathy can be traced to the lack of a military draft and the type of student Hamilton attracts. "The lack of personal confrontation," despite the rampant interventionalism, and the concentration of students on "occupations and fairly concrete goals in life" promotes apathy, according to Doug Weldon, assistant professor of psychology.

Hamilton attracts occupation oriented students because "the image we project...is that of a quiet, rural, high quality educational institution...[where] people aren't inclined toward activism," said Professor Emeritus of Government Channing Richardson. "Activism just is not a major part of this campus."

The students are not the only propagators of Hamilton apathy, "the faculty also has not been oriented toward activism," said Richardson. But this apathetic situation was not always the case. According to Professor Todd, the entire class of 1888 walked off campus never to graduate because the President of the College insisted on holding classes during the first half of Christmas day.

Less than 100 years later, in 1961-62, the men of Hamilton held a sit-in on the steps of the Chapel to protest compulsory Chapel. "They changed things by putting on the pressure and refusing to participate," said Todd. A year later Chapel was no longer compulsory, but the world still stopped short of the Hill.

Then came Vietnam, and the world ran up College Hill. "Nothing really got started here...[until] Kent State, the killing...that is what set it off. Hamilton joined the rest of the college communities in protesting that incident...before that Hamilton was its usual blase self," said Professor Todd.

The whole campus began to catch on fire. Professor Todd recalled the fresh Associated Press bulletins which were run from WHCL to be posted in the central command post at Bristol. Students and faculty staffed "the Central" together. Professors held teach-ins and the community organized protests, sent people on buses to rallies, and created panel discussions; "A huge number of students and faculty became excited and involved," said Richardson.

There was a sit-in at the president's office, and students jammed into the Chemistry Auditorium on a perfect May Saturday morning to listen to a discussion of Ghandian non-violent resistance, remembers Richardson.

Professor Todd remembers three students who demanded entrance to a faculty meeting in late May of 1970: "They made three 'unconditional' demands: cancel all final exams, make all classes teach-ins on Vietnam, and support a march down the Hill to Clinton...when they came back the next day, the faculty had accepted all their demands."

"The whole community, except a few, turned out to march," said Todd. Gorton's put plywood across its windows. The residents of Clinton were scared. They were afraid of *Hamilton students rioting*.

"We marched to the Green where we spoke, sang songs, and had poetry readings," said Todd. Gradually the people of Clinton came out of their stores and began to listen, peacefully joining the Hamilton-Kirkland people on the Green while "all over the country everything was going to Hell in a bucket."

That day was the highest point of the longest and best sustained period of protest in Hamilton history; "It was pretty much the climax," said Richardson. Never since then has Hamilton seen such community activism.

After the march, protest activity began to decline and became scattered on other pressing issues. The causes which forced groups together became more and more removed from the community. The world slowly crept back down College Hill Road.

The issues have become increasingly detached and diffuse in nature," making the development of Vietnam-type protests difficult," said Weldon.

For these reasons, Professor Todd stressed the need to "learn what the world is about [while in college] before you go out and try to save it." But do try to save it because "without protest Hamilton would be a dull place."

Protest is not judged by the existence of barricades, but "you are not educated unless *you involve yourself* in important things," said Richardson.

Where have all the protestors gone?

by R. S. Simon

"Once you got rid of the life and death worries, it was actually all right," said former marine Jack Lane of his time in Vietnam. "You developed a survival instinct so you could face face death everyday and still dance in the bunkers."

Lane joined up to get out of town and went to 'Nam because he was sent there. He didn't really question why he joined or why he was going going to Vietnam. "You were 18, you didn't know what the service or combat was like." And you did what you were told to do.

But once he was there, he fought to survive, not because he was told to or because he believed in some cause. "If you didn't fight, you were going to die. You fought for yourself, to stay alive."

Lane also thought about the helplessness of civilians when "the people were caught in the crossfire. If they helped us, the VC (Viet Cong) would come into the village after we pulled out and kill all the males or something like that ... there was nothing we could do about it," because the Vietnamese were fighting a civil war in which there was no real restraint.

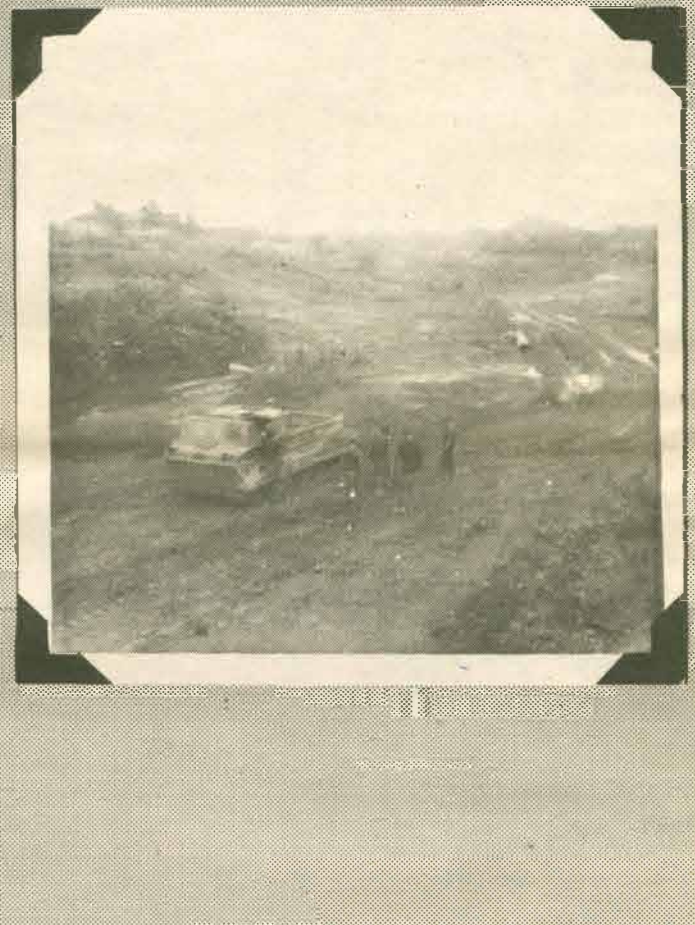
So why were we involved in a civil war? Because "too many people were making money to stop the war," commented Lane. The government of Diem, the American industries, even the Red Cross, were suspected by soldiers of profiting from the war.

But the victims of the war weren't making any profits. According to Lane, there was no need for a war. "The war could have been stopped with goodwill, without the military," said Lane.

The perverse rationale for fighting the war was equalled by the fighting itself. It was a "super strange" war; a kind of "psychological warfare" in which "the VC would slip into a camp where the watch was asleep, slit everyone's throat except the guard's, figuring if he fell asleep once he'd do it again."

The generals ran the war strangely, too. It was a pretty screwed-up situation "most all the time," said Lane. "There was the 'do-not-shoot-unless-fired-upon' order of July, 1970, so that "if you saw a whole column of the enemy crossing a field, you had to stand there until they fired at you." Then there was the 'no-rounds-are-to-be-chambered' order which prevented American soldiers from cocking their weapons. It was as if the United States wanted to show by risking lives that it was fighting a defensive war only.

But the war was not over when Lane returned to the States in 1971. He encountered the anti-war protests and the anti-war feeling of the nation. Most of the protestors "were my age, my my class" so they were "pretty straightforward" about how they felt. Lane didn't defend the war, and all he said was "You did your thing and I did mine."



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Scrapbook

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The point was "to stay alive for twelve months rather than to help," said Mike Stutterd. "It was a losing cause to begin with."

The United States was fighting in a civil war against "something like the 30th generation of Vietnamese soldiers." The Vietnamese had also fought the Chinese and the French in their struggle for liberation. By the time Americans replaced the French "some South Vietnamese wanted to fight but most didn't want to fight anyone at all," Stutterd said.

Stutterd fought because he had to: "I got drafted on my birthday in 1965 and I went in. . . Some of my friends went to Canada. It took a lot of guts to do that. I don't think I could have done it. I went into the Army while other people went to college." There was really no escape from serving for Stutterd.

But when he returned people asked, "What did you do that for [go to Vietnam], you damn fool?" Stutterd became bitter: "People were telling you that you were an asshole," for going to 'Nam. But he was doing his job, what he had to do.

For Mike Stutterd's buddies back in Nam "it could have been easier for them if they didn't think that half the country was against them and the other half didn't care."

"It was a winless situation to begin with" because a soldier just didn't know what he was fighting for and the 365-day service period "gave you the wrong attitude," because it made you feel like you weren't there to win a war but to keep your head low enough to come home after your days were up.

"When I got my orders for Nam I had a lousy feeling. . . all the dreams of a life might be gone in a few days if I got killed."

Doug Herrmann, associate professor of psychology, graduated from Annapolis Naval Academy and served with the Marines in Vietnam from 1966-67. Everyday he "faced the threat of death."

"The rest of life, the possibility of a family, everything, could be blown away by a bullet. . . . That seemed very tragic."

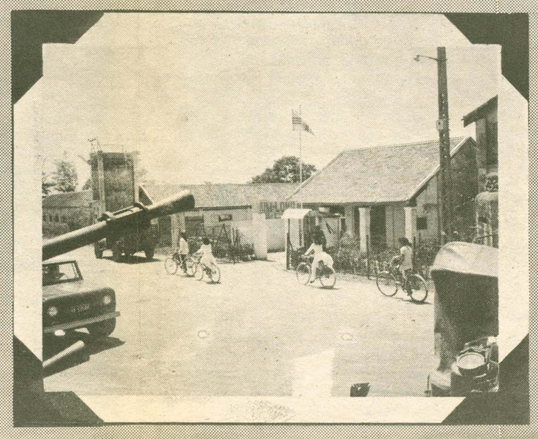
So many men fought without knowing why. But many felt a sense of mission which "they almost needed to sustain themselves.

"Or they had the Yosarian (of *Catch-22*) perspective. . . he represents all human beings for whom the final line is to save their skin."

But when Herrmann returned from Vietnam, the nation was in protest, expressing anger and frustration. He sensed a sort of condescension from those who stayed behind to protest and he "didn't feel good about it."

"People talk to you like you are a lesser creature than those who didn't go to the war. . . almost like the vets sold their souls to an amoral cause, and the protestors didn't.

"But, Christ, anyone with an ounce of sense wouldn't want to get caught in a war if they could help it."



The war wasted a man's childhood and "compared to the human suffering on all sides, the [vast] material waste was insignificant." But the waste of human life, alone over 50,000 Americans killed, was a lesson that one "can't win wars with bodies anymore"

Lane was asked if he felt any resentment, coming home to protests. "I just went back to life. . . it was hard leaving my buddies back there. . . but I did my time and that was it," he commented. Lane did not think about why he fought, he just "did the time and pounded days" until he was shipped home.

Scrapbook

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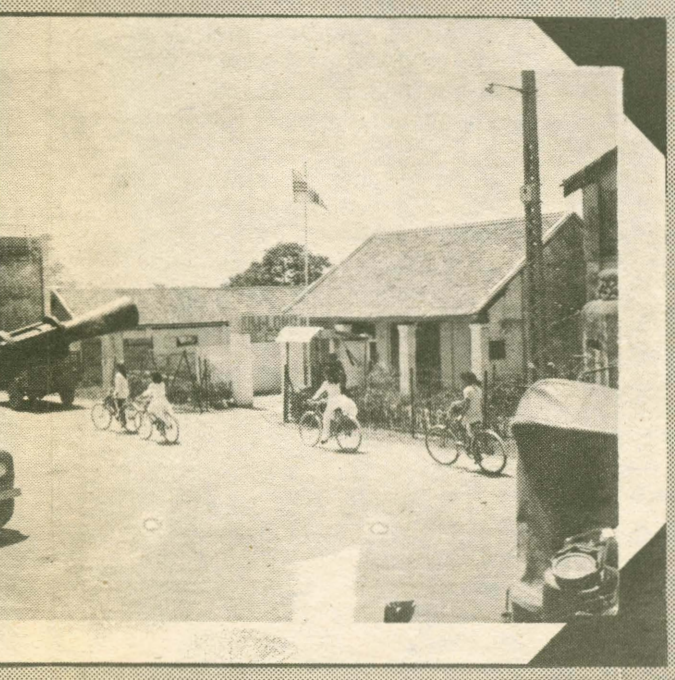

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A Yosarian's Perspective

by Steve Richmond

"First, we speared the rabbit with a sharpened branch. Then we broke its legs, made an incision down its stomach, and peeled off the skin. The carcass was soaked in alcohol and we cooked it over a fire. I bit into it whole, and I could see the blood and intestines. It tasted awful and it was upsetting. But I didn't care, I just wanted to survive."

Kien Thi (pronounced keen see) was born in Saigon, South Vietnam, on October 10, 1963. His life is a story of the will to survive. Once he lived in the mountains of South Vietnam and ate rabbits. Now, he is a first-year student at Hamilton on the Hill, and hopes to be involved with medicine. His guiding beliefs and principles are founded on the desire for freedom, the will to survive, and the determination which led him to escape from South Vietnam.

On April 30, 1975, the Viet Cong took control of South Vietnam after a revolution. "Before the revolution," Kien says, "the people suffered a lot. The poor got poorer and the rich got richer. it also wasn't really a free country. The people in the countryside were very poor and a lot of businesses were in trouble also. The Communists promised equality for all. The people believed in them and rose against the government. The Communists came to rule. They did help the poor in the beginning."

Kien admits that his view of the Communists may not be an objective and wordly one. He feels irrevocable hatred towards the people that drove him from his home. "There may be a little good about the Communists, but I don't recognize it and I don't care because they almost destroyed my future. They almost took my life. I saw them do terrible things to my family."

Kien's parents came to Vietnam from China in 1946. His father, formerly a literature professor at a university in Canton, opened a canned foods factory in Saigon. When the Viet Cong took over South Vietnam in 1975, it was Kien's father's 30th year of owning and operating the factory. Kien remembers a time soon after the take over, "I remember, one morning eight or ten soldiers came with an order to take the factory away. We could do nothing.They went to the employees and said, 'We're your boss and your boss is no longer your boss.'"

Confusion reigned in Saigon in 1975. There were riots, fires and starvation. All money was seized on September 30, 1975, and each person was given $220 two days later. Every month, the government provided one gallon of peanut oil, five pounds of fish, and ten pounds of rice for each family. Everybody rode bikes because there was no gasoline. "The VC killed the city," says Kien.

The violence and horror of the take—over also pervaded the schools. An execution of a state criminal was held on Kien's high school's playing field. The whole school was invited and Kien remembers the first time he saw someone die: "The smell of blood was sickening. There was a large stain on his back. After five minutes, the blood turned black and that really scared me." The schools had their own security forces that interrogated both students and teachers under suspicion.

Kien knew his role would have to be to oppose his new leaders. His goal of freedom drove him to join an underground organization in 1976. The group held secret lectures, discussed the world situation, and listened every night to American network newscasts on shortwave radio. He also worked with a group of close friends in his school, pictured above, that secretly circulated poems, satires and articles criticizing the new government.

After three years of living under this new leadership, Kien found an opportunity to escape from South Vietnam. "The reason why I left the country is freedom," Kien says. "For me, freedom is very valuable, very meaningful. I paid a high price for my freedom. I had that dream (to escape) for three years. I was waiting for a long time. I could not tolerate any more of that kind of dehumanizing, destructive leadership. I felt like I was living in the dark, in a hell. I saw my future ending. I could not do anything for myself."

All persons needed a pass to travel. Kien got a pass to do some farming in Rack-ja, a 12 hour bus ride from Saigon. Friends and relatives gave him the $1000 he needed to pay for his escape. On February 28, 1975, he took a bus to Rack-ja and then stayed in a hut for three nights. He went to a hotel on the fourth day to meet a contact who would signal him by holding an unlit cigarette. Kien found him, followed him for two hours, and gave him the proper response by saying, "Are you good for a long journey?" They rode on bikes to a group of 13 people waiting on a small fishing boat. Kien joined them and was armed with a Russian

AK-18 machine gun. All were covered with hay, except the person steering. Somehow, the Viet Cong found out about this planned escape. There were police boats waiting for them on the water. They returned to shore after going out six miles. "I was very disappointed," says Kien. "I thought I would never have another chance."

They left the boat and fled to the mountains, ten miles from Rack-ja. There, they joined a small group in hiding. There were no provisions at all. They caught and ate rabbits and fish. They ate wild berries. They drank dirty water. They wanted to survive.

Three weeks later, Kien came out of the mountains and went down to the city. Friends gave him money to buy a Viet Cong uniform so he could travel in public. However, he had no money to buy a train ticket to return to Saigon. Kien worked various jobs along the way to earn money. He carried and stored bags in the train cars. He helped passengers with their things. When he did arrive home on March 23, 1978, he was in such bad condition from living in the mountains that his parents did not recognize him.

Kien hid in the basement of his home for more than three months. A second escape was planned. A relative got a pass for Kien to go to Da-Nang, a former U.S. Navy base in the South. Again, friends and relatives gave him $1000 for the escape. He flew there on July 5, 1978, and sailed that night 30 miles off shore to a large fishing boat with 339 refugees aboard.

The ship had a refrigerated lower level which the people stayed in. There was little food on board and Kien only drank lemonade for the entire six-day journey. He was too sick and nervous to eat: "I was always touching my gun, holding the trigger, always grabbing it because I was so nervous." His weight dropped 20 pounds. Everybody on board was cramped and sick, "but we had to be patient and tolerate it."

After six days on the water, the refugees arrived in Hong Kong. Kien was hospitalized for one week because of extreme weight loss and fatigue. Afterwards, he got a job through a United Nations organization, which also provided rent. Kien supported himself in this strange city for one year.

Kien gained admittance to the United States after months of paperwork and the help of a church in New Jersey. After spending two months in New Jersey, Kien contacted Thomas Haight of Utica, a former United States G.I. in Vietnam who taught Kien's older brother and sister in a school in Saigon. Kien came to Utica and began high school that year 1979. This was also the year Kien began to speak English.

Kien has become involved with the Catholic Church and he was baptized on his birthday, October 10, 1982. "I feel God guided me, because I feel that it was so impossible to escape alone that I could not have done it any other way. I am extremely lucky, and this kind of experience taught me to grow up and to love life. This experience makes me feel that material things are meaningless to me. Love and friendship are worth gold. Character, good personality, friendship, and caring are treasured. When I escaped, without friends' help, other people caring for me, loving me, I could not have done it. Even if I had a lot of money, I could not have done it without friends, and my dream would not have come true."

"I want to serve God. Loving God is everlasting love. It is caring for the poor, visiting nursing homes, visiting the sick. I feel fulfilled by doing these things. Feeling fulfilled is feeling happy and grateful. I feel so good that I have done something really needed. The elderly smile when they don't even know you and they are too sick to talk. At that moment, I can tell they receive my love. They grab my hand and don't let go. I just want to hug them. We don't know each other, but there is a relationship. God has brought us together to make the relationship."

After Kien's successful escape, his close friends at school escaped. Kien was an example, as he was the first from his school to escape, and others soon followed his daring resoluteness. Today, Kien's friends live all over the world. Kien is the second from the left in the picture. Respectively, his friends now live in Toronto, Canada; South Bend, Indiana; Australia; and Midland, England.

"I consider myself a determined person. I am willing to pay the time to get it," says Kien. "I had a dream to come to this country for a long time, and I believed that one day I would come here. Now, the dream has come true. That really gives me confidence when I am doing work that I don't understand or is difficult. But I force myself, I will understand because I do have the confidence. I always have the fact that I made it here."

The Hamilton College Spectator
Clinton, New York 13323

Hockey qualifies for state tourney

by Evan Smith

Through a combination of skill and luck, the Hamilton College field hockey team will once again be a part of the NYSAIAW playoffs. According to Coach Sue Spenser, the two season-ending victories against Siena and Wells gave the Continentals alternate status in this year's competition, but recent league events have given Hamilton a play-off berth and a shot at the 1983 state title.

Last Friday, the Continentals defeated visiting Siena 1-0 in a game Spenser called "predominantly offensive." Strong defense by both teams produced a scoreless first half, but late in the second half, rookie Missy Stengel scored the game's only goal, giving Hamilton the victory. Spenser cited the offense of Sarah Feyerherm and Terry Kelleher and a powerful defense, led by goalie Maria Buteux, as crucial in defeating Siena, who was previously undefeated in ten games. Buteux continued her goal-tending domination throughout the game, recording her third shutout of the season.

This past Tuesday, the Continentals scored the most goals they had all season, trouncing host Wells by a score of 5-2. Sophomore Feyerherm, who led the team in scoring this year, and veteran Lee Dillenbeck recorded two goals apiece, while teammate Micky Eychner scored once Spenser called the game a "must win," for without it, the Continentals would not have been chosen as this year's playoff alternate.

The state-bound field hockey team **Hornblower**

Strong defense by goalie Buteux and midfielders Alice Ganoe and Mary Gina Trevisani helped Hamilton achieve the win and raise their record to 6-5-1.

While Hamilton was displaying its ability versus Wells Tuesday, events within Division III gave Hamilton a shot at the championship and a spot in the playoffs. Coach Spenser was informed late last week that the Continentals had been ranked nineth in the state out of twenty-one teams in their league, and that Hamilton would serve as the lone alternate to the eight teams ahead of them. The coach was content in knowing that the women had done their best and had ranked ahead of many league opponents. Earlier this week, however, the coach was told that first-ranked Cortland and third-ranked University of Rochester had dropped out of the state competition to participate in regional playoffs, and that Hamilton would now occupy the seventh-ranked position in the state. In effect, the Continentals "backed" into the playoff competition, but Coach Spenser feels the players have played well enough to have made it on their own and that they deserve the chance to show off their ability. "If we play well," the coach remarked, "we have the ability to beat any team in the tournament."

In retrospect, one might wonder how Successful the Continentals really were. Yes, they dropped from 9-7 in 1982 to 6-5-1 in 1983. Yes, they missed many a scoring opportunity and probably could have won three more games. Yes, at certain times the offense was ineffective, ineffective to the point where the team didn't score for three sucessive games. Yes, the Continentals are in the playoffs because two teams opted for ECAC play and not because they were in the top eight. However, one must give credit where credit is due. Okay, the offense had problems, but five of the six forwards were rookies, and the player with experience did lead the team in scoring. Buteux finished the season with ninety saves and proved herself one of the best at her position. The defense allowed only 1.6 goals per game for the entire season, which speaks for itself. And next year, with experience under their belt, Sue Spenser's "tenacious, dedicated, everything" team will certainly do better. After a hard-fought season, Hamilton begins the playoffs today at SUNY Buffalo, hoping to return on the top of Division III.

Hobart crushes demoralized Continentals

by John Webber

Not only was last Saturday's game against Hobart College a tough loss for the Hamilton football team, it was a tough game to watch. Rarely has a team looked so demoralized after one quarter of play. Hamilton jumped out to a quick 14-0 lead, scoring on its first two possessions. Meanwhile, the Continental defense held Hobart to a mere four yards on its first two sets of downs.

Midway through the quarter, however, Hamilton's balloon burst. Catching Hamilton completely by surprise, Hobart executed a perfect reverse play for a 40-yard touchdown run. The Continentals lost whatever momentum they had gained. It was as if the ghost of Hamilton Games Past had suddenly appeared. On the Continental's very next play, quarterback Seamus Crotty flipped an option pass to the running back behind him, but there was no one there to catch it. Hobart recovered the fumble, and six seconds later, scored another touchdown, tying the contest at 14.

The Statesmen proceeded to score three more unanswered touchdowns. It was not until the end of the half when Crotty connected with wide receiver Bryan Foster for a 63-yard score did Hamilton answer. For all practical purposes, though, the game was already over. Down by 13 points at halftime, Hamilton was never able to regain its momentum.

Hobart sealed the victory late in the third quarter. The Statesmen stifled an attempted fake punt by the Continentals deep in Hamilton territory and scored on the very next play, taking a commanding 42-22 lead. The two teams exchanged touchdowns in the fourth quarter, giving Hobart a 49-29 victory margin.

"What made the game especially disappointing," commented Coach Steve Stetson, "was the way in which we lost. Typically, our defense has played consistently, and our offense has troubles. Saturday, it was the complete reverse; the offense came to play but the defense didn't." The offense accumulated 426 total yards, led by Crotty's 326 yards passing. More importantly, the Continentals were able to sustain long offensive drives, mixing up their plays and moving the ball well. In fact, Hamilton picked up 23 first downs, 10 more than their average. And there certainly was no lack of scoring. "There is no way we should lose when our offense scores 29 points," noted Joe Panepinto, "We have no legitimate excuse for giving up 49 points."

Schmiedicker goes in for seven **Hornblower**

Hamilton made crucial mistakes on both offense and defense. The Continentals completed five turnovers, two fumbles and three uncharacteristic interceptions (Crotty had thrown only one previously). "Defensively, we let down against Hobart," pointed out Stetson. "Our philosophy all along has been 'bend but don't break.' Saturday, we broke and didn't bend at all."

Sports

Harriers boost record to 4-1

by Jim Rest

Alertly responding to a strong mid-race challenge from a surprisingly talented Hartwick squad, the men's cross country team pulled out a 27-29 victory. The win over Hartwick last Saturday pushed the harriers' record to 4-1 and concluded their home meet schedule.

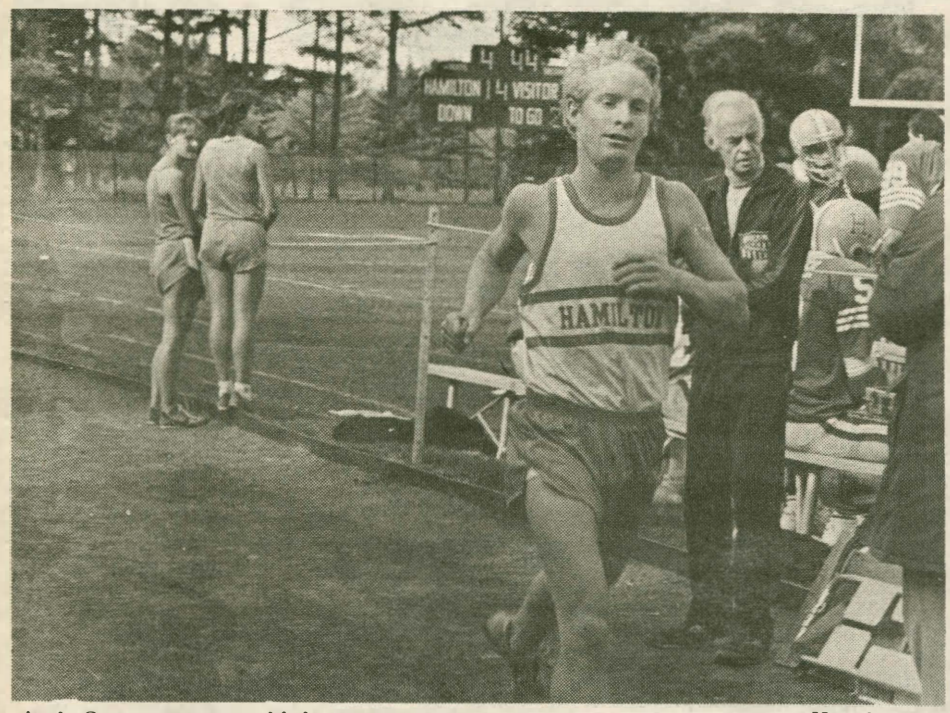
"Hartwick ran a superb race," said Coach Gene Long. "They really keyed for us and had it not been for some 'heads-up'running we could have lost the meet."

Cruising to his third home victory in as many attempts this year was Peter Tortolani. Clocking in at 25:53, Tortolani was just two seconds off his best time ever. Andy Spence (26:10) and Todd Jones (26:28) captured third and fourth respectively. Spence lowered his personal best for the second meet in a row while Jones put together another solid performance.

The pivotal cog in the Continental's works was number four runner "Lean" Dean Pierce. Pierce cracked 27 minutes for the first time in his career, a 26:58 clocking, enroute to an eighth place finish. Paul Mickel (27:27) grabbed eleventh place while Tom Trainer (27:32) finished in twelfth. Mike Brown (27:41) rounded out the men's top seven with thirteenth place.

Ray Camano (27:50) and Scott Alex-Anderson (27:55) led the JV to a 15-49 walloping of Hartwick. Ken Berkes (27:57), Chris Schubert (28:23) and Chris Barry (28:39) completed a Hamilton sweep of the top five positions.

Saturday the men travel to Utica where they will oppose Utica Tech and Utica College. This meet gives Long the opportunity to rest the top five runners in preparation for next weekend's state meet.



Andy Spence captures third **Hornblower**

Soccer drops to 2-6-4

by Ed Fargis

The Hamilton men's soccer team had a disappointing week, tying Siena 1-1 and losing to St. Lawrence 2-0. Against Siena on Saturday, the Continentals looked very lethargic. One player stated: "We played the game in a comatose state." Houseparty Weekend may have taken its toll. Fullback Steve Bristol played strong defense, and Dave Diamantis scored on a nice pass from Gus McGrath. The Continentals, however found themselves unable to dominate the weaker Siena squad.

On Tuesday, the team met St.Lawrence. "They were the best team that we've played yet." Unfortunately, St. Lawrence changed its strategy in the second half and managed to victimize the Continentals twice. "They made some crucial adjustments and we ended up on the defensive for the entire second half," commented Dean "The Dream" Cinkala, who played a fine game. Bobby Howe, Don Mastrangelo, Chris Olcott and Pete Buckey also played well.

The Continentals will wind up their season against RIT and Vassar. Both teams are very talented and both games will be played on the road. Bill Lake is still out with a knee injury, and Tom Stewart will probably also miss the last two games. The team's record is now 2-6-4.

F'ball Middlebury bound

Indeed, it was a game of big plays, and Hobart had the market cornered. They scored on their first play from the line of scrimmage thrice, never used more than ten plays on a scoring drive, and scored all but one touchdown from outside the 10-yard line. In the first half, Hamilton executed almost twice as many plays as Hobart did, but put 13 less points on the scoreboard.

Hamilton, travelling to Middlebury this weekend, has three remaining games, all against tough opponents. The three opponents have combined for only two losses this season. "It is important that we realize that we can still make something of our season," Stetson affirmed. "If we can come together as a team, we could surprise some people. But we'll never know how good we are if we don't play as a team." The bottom line is that both offense and defense must play consistently, and at the same time. Co-captain Dave Bonzerato put it in perspective:"We have to play four quarters of solid football on both sides of the ball."

Grid Dust: Foster had another outstanding afternoon, grabbing eight passes for 136 yards. He has 429 yards this year... Hobart's Anthony Davis had 191 yards rushing and four touchdowns on 23 carries. As a team, the Statesmen had 344 yards on the ground, 244 more than Hamilton... Pat Burke suffered a broken collarbone while making a diving catch and is expected to miss the remainder of the season . . . . Middlebury registered a 35-21 come-from-behind victory last year and leads the series 18-7. Saturday's contest will be the fourth annual "Old Rocking Chair Classic." Donated by alumni, the rocking chair is given to the winning coach for his use during the following year . . . . Hamilton's first two touchdowns were scored on passes to John Pastore and Alan Schmiedicker, while their lone second half score came on a nine-yard run by Jim Korfonta.

Pastore grabs a pass **Hornblower**

In recognition of their high academic achievement in fulfilling the purposes and goals of the College, the Epsilon Chapter of New York has elected the following members of the Class of 1984 to membership in Phi Beta Kappa:

Molly M. DeShong
Michelle R. Lauria
Sara J. Miller
Eric S. Minkin
Heidi H. Rockwell
Bernard Scozzafava
Bradley F. Sklar

Elmer Fudd cruises

by Ray Cushmore

This year's intramural races were dominated by a motley collection of runners from Babbit dorm called "Elmer Fudd and his Scwewy Babbits." Elmer won all three races and should be a favorite in the upcoming indoor meets. In the 2.3 mile race, Jim Rest of the Elmer Fudd team won by a wide margin with an impressive time of 12:30 minutes. Asked if he made any special preparations for the race, Rest replied, "Well, Pete Tortolani told me to eat cucumbers, but they make me sick, so I think I'll stick to Mint Milano cookies." Patti Meyer was equally impressive as she set a women's intramural record with a time of 15:31 minutes. Elmer Fudd defeated Chi Psi for the team title by a margin of twenty-one points.

Elmer Fudd dominated again in the 3.3 mile race by defeating Stan Seltzer's Wiz Kids. Hugh Brady led all runners with a time of 18:46 minutes.

Elmer Fudd completed their sweep of the intramural races by defeating Chi Psi in the third and most controversial race. Once again, Hugh Brady of Elmer Fudd led all runners over the 5.1 mile course in a time of 29:49 minutes. Another women's record was set by Suzanne Rousseau. Her time of 37:50 minutes surpassed the old mark by more than four minutes. Chi Psi had the team title locked up until the last hundred yards when Bob Paganelli of Chi Psi was passed by Suzanne Rousseau and Alfred Slanetz of Elmer Fudd. Chi Psi captain, Bill Brower, describes the finish: "Bob was in fine shape until an unidentified saboteur grabbed Bob's shirt, enabling the Two Elmer Fudd runners to pass him." Another runner comments, "I was with Bob the whole way, and I didn't see any saboteurs. I guess we'll never know the real story."

Working on the Chain Gang

by Mike Lombardi

While the Hamilton College football team has provided some exciting moments this season, perhaps the most interesting, ludicrous, and mind-boggling spectacle occurs on the sidelines, not the field, at Hamilton home game. No we're not talking about Assistant Coach Phinney's maniacal rantings and ravings, but rather across the playing field where the infamous Hamilton College chain crew marks first downs with their own inimitable flair.

The group is composed of juniors Mark "Ice Man" Isaf and Dave "Weens" Weiner on the 10-yard-long first down chains, and Larry "Tiggr" Kollath who wields the down marker. They are a tightly-knit unit who adamantly defend the importance and difficulty of working on a chain crew.

"Our job is to mark the first downs, but also to keep fans interested," noted Weiner. "We do this through our varied wardrobe, which speaks for itself. I'd just like to add that the best is yet to come."

Adds Isaf,"It's a very tough job. It takes total concentration. We're also under a lot of pressure because we stand in front of the visiting team dressed like we do."

Asked how they prepare for their strenuous vocation, Weiner replied, "We get the month of June off, but July 1st we're up here to train. We do calisthenics, 15-yard sprints, and because the chains are so heavy, we do extensive weight training."

It is obviously a tough, time-consuming job. However, the crew's work does not go unrecognized. They were honored as first team All-American Chain Crew the last two seasons as well as the number one chain crew in the East. This year, off to a blazing start, they are ranked number one in both the A.P. and U.P.I. polls.

"The rankings and the media attention are nice," offered Isaf, "but last year we got an NCAA bid but couldn't go because of NESCAC rules. I mean, if swimmers and runners can go, why not us?"

With all their success, many students wonder why the three stay at Hamilton, instead of going to a Division I school. "We were going to transfer to Notre Dame this year," related Isaf,"but we feel that football is more exciting here. Also at Hamilton we're treated as student athletes, where at a Division I school they'd treat us as hunks of meat and just use us."

Weiner continued "Yeah, we had some Division I offers in the South also, but we like the weather here better." Weiner, from the exit past the oil refinery off the New Jersey turnpike, comes from a long line of chain ganger, crew workers. Isaf, on the other hand, was a fine all-around athleter at Cortland High School, but never worked the chains until he decided to attend the Jim Boecheun Chain Crew Camp one summer. It was at this camp that Isaf met Weiner, and they vowed that they would always be a team. From that point, their only task was to find someone to handle the down marker. Luckily, their search was brief, for when Weiner returned home from camp to his job at the Hoboken Hospital, he met Larry Kollath.

Kollath, who lived in the Co-op his first year because he thought it was the only co-ed dorm on campus, rounded out the group, and a dynasty was in the making. With the three united, they withstood a lengthy recruiting process before choosing Hamilton.

"We were a package deal," stated Weiner. "We could have gone to different Division I schools, but we wanted to stay together, so we chose Hamilton."

"The recruiting process is a lot like basketball recruiting here,"noted Isaf. "Coach Murphy liked our athletic ability so he pushed hard at the admissions office and got us in." Kollath finally decided to add his two cents by saying, "We came here because we knew they were rebuilding, that there was no genuine chain crew talent here. We knew we could play as freshmen."

Isaf also offered his opinion of Coach Murphy. "I respect the man a great deal. He's obviously got a great recruiting eye, and he's backed us always. Everything we do reflects the attitude of Coach Murphy. Also, in his day, he was known as a great practical joker with a very good sense of humor."

The chain crew does admit, however, that their job affects their life off the field. "People tend to look at us with awe," remarked Kollath, "and everybody wants a piece of our time. Our privacy definitely suffers."

Isaf related another problem, "No matter where we are, Dave and I always seem to be ten yards apart." And Weiner commented, "Ice and I have a good relationship, but Larry always keeps coming between us."

Isaf then interjected, "Larry's a math major and Dean's List student, so he's a natural with the down marker. However, he always walks around campus counting one through four in his head."

The crew not only works the chains together, but they take the same courses, live together and are rumored to shower together.

Isaf, who had planned to major in Dance but opted for Art when he discovered his love of sculpting, says that going through the Hardship Draft is not in their plans. "We definitely won't go hardship. It's a physically demanding job, thus careers are short. We need something to fall back on. I promised my mother I'd get my degree — as it stands now I should hopefully graduate in about six years."

As with other successful athletes, Weiner owes a lot to his idol. "Lyle the equipment manager, he's our hero. He provides us with equipment and sets an example for us to follow." While Isaf agrees with Weiner as to their adoration of Lyle, Isaf cites Assistant Basketball Coach Roth as their mentor. "He keeps our enthusiasm up and gets us psyched. We call him our emotional therapist. He's also our agent. We were going to do a Lite Beer commercial but we couldn't because we'd lose our amateur standing and thus couldn't compete in the Olympics, which is our goal. Of course, football isn't an Olympic sport, but this summer they're staging the very first chain crew competition and we feel we can take the gold. Of course, we could also participate in the shot put and the javelin since we're great at measuring distances — that is as long as no one tosses more than ten yards."

The Chain Gang **Hornblower**

Soccer finishes 8-4, hopes for states

by Jim Perley

This isn't how it was supposed to end. The Hamilton College women's soccer team was supposed to knock off their last two opponents and sail into the State tournament on a nine-game winning streak. That would have been the perfect ending for the most successful season in the history of women's soccer at Hamilton. Unfortunately, St. Lawrence and Ithaca forgot to read the script, and the Continental's season may be over. Following a heart-breaking 2-0 loss to St Lawrence and a 5-0 defeat at the hands of Division II school Ithaca, the team's record stands at 8-4 and that may not be good enough to qualify for the State tournament.

The week began last Saturday with what was probably the most important game of the season, against perennially strong St. Lawrence. In what most sideline observers were calling the best game of the year, the two teams were up and down the field in a game of constant action. St. Lawrence took a 1-0 lead, and no matter what the women did they could not manage to tie the score. Hamilton applied considerable pressure, but the St. Lawrence defense proved equal to the task.

With time runnng out, goalie Tracy Conboy came out of the goal and went on the attack. Again, St. Lawrence held Hamilton off, and they scored a meaningless goal with 45 seconds left to seal their victory. The defeat had to take a lot out of the Continentals. As a disappointed Sue Davidson said, "St. Lawrence was an excellent team, the best we've faced in a while. We played really hard, but it just wasn't enough. It was tough to play that well and come away with nothing."

The women were now faced with a "must-win" situation in their final game if they were to have a realistic chance of making the States. Unfortunately, that final game was against Division II Ithaca College, a team that in all probability will be selected for the tournament. Whether Hamilton was still down from the last game or whether Ithaca was just a superior team did not matter; the Continentals were never really in the game, dropping a 5-0 decision.

While the prospect of a tournament bid was greatly diminished by the two losses, it is still not out of the question. The selection committee has been meeting all week, and final decisions will not be anounced until Sunday. "Looking at it realistically," says Coach Janice Savitz, "our chances are not that good. There are 30 teams fighting for 8 spots, so the competition is tremendous. We're not giving up hope yet, but we're definitely a longshot." Savitz went on to say that, regardless of whether the women make the States, she considers the year a sucess. "We didn't know what to expect when the year began, and we finished with the best record ever. We wanted to be respectable, and I'd say that 8-4 is certainly a respectable record.

Sue Davidson, who finished this year as the team's leading scorer, agree wholeheartedly with her coach. "I think we really established ourselves this year. This is just our third year and we're contending for the State Tournament. If we don't make it, of course we'll be disappointed, but we're also happy with the year that we did have."

Corner Kicks: Ithaca finished the year with a 7-7 record, yet they will probably be invited to the tournament. The reason for this is their tough schedule, a crucial factor.... The tournament is comprised of schools from all three divisions, which is another factor working against the team. Were there to be a separate Division III tournament, Hamilton would surely be one of the top seeds.... One of the seniors whose career might have come to an end is ace manager, timekeeper, and resident wit Kelvin Ruiz. Kelly had this to say about the State Tournament. "I think the tournament says a lot about the quality of New York soccer. You know, I've been observing these tournaments for three years now and it seems to me that every team selected is from New York. That's unbelieveable." ...This year's team set records for most wins, most consecutive wins, most shutouts and most goals scored. The 8-4 mark raised Coach Savitz' record to 19-12-1 and established Hamilton women's soccer as a program to be reckoned with. That kind of season, States or no States, has got to be considered a success.

Sports

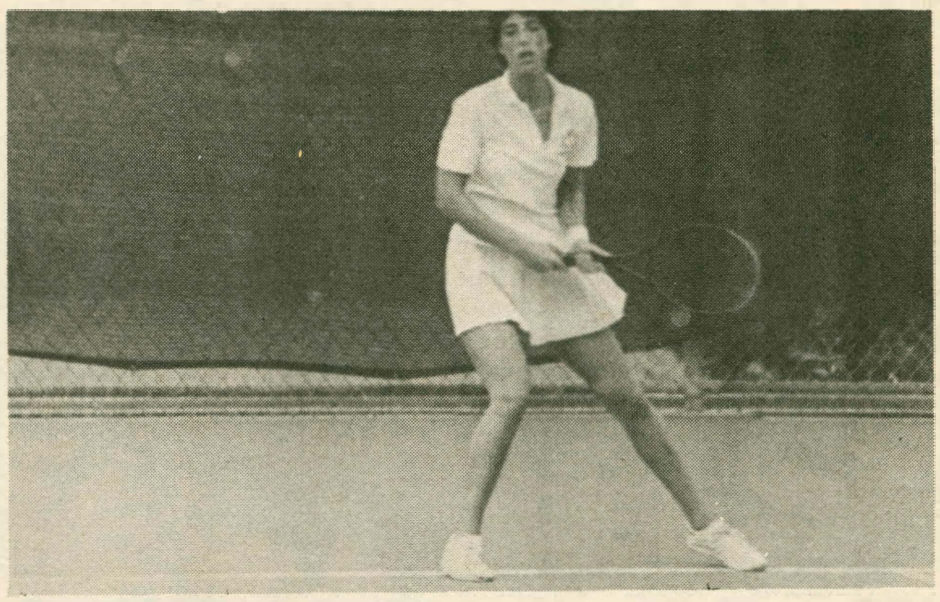
Ghiron takes 2nd in states

by Anne Ternes

This past weekend the Hamilton women's tennis team played what Coach Greg Batt called "extremely successfully" in the New York State Division III Championship. Sophomore Diane Ghiron lost in the finals, putting in the best performance by a Hamilton player in history. Ghiron upset two seeded players before falling 6-2, 6-1 in the finals.

The sixth-place finish at the State meet capped off a relatively successful season. In addition to Ghiron's performance, Coach Batt says that the first-year doubles team of Kelly Lambert and Amy Wildman "made an exceptional showing in their first intercollegiate States with some close three set matches. They are a team to look for in the future." Also playing well were seniors Wendy Suslak and Julie Ross. These co-captains will be greatly missed next year.

The team finished at 8-5 on the year for dual meets and garnered 18 points at the State championships in Batt's first year as the women's tennis team coach.



Diane Ghiron displays tournament form **Tsutsui**

Runners lose 20-36

by Hugh Brady

A powerful Hartwick team overpowered the women's cross country team 20-36, dropping the Continentals dual meet record to 2-2. Two of Hamilton's top runners, sophomore standout Martha Perkins and Junior Cindy Pensock, missed the meet due to injuries, but Coach Gene Long refused to make excuses for the team's loss. Long simply said, "We were beaten by a good team."

Junior Pam Fanning (20:15) was Hamilton's leading runner, finishing fourth. Next came frosh Connie Harrison (20:25), Captain Nadine Chanatry (21:08), and Juniors Nan Holleran (21:38) and Courtney Huntzinger (22:02)in sixth, seventh, eigth, and eleventh place respectively. Junior Jan Jannuzzi (22:15) and senior Sara Miller (23:25) filled the remaining varsity positions. Personal best times for Hamilton's 3.2 mile course were garnered by Chanatry, Holleran, Jannuzzi, and Miller, while the other women were within seconds of their personal bests. Despite their loss, the harriers had obviously fulfilled their team motto, "Fast Women Have Better Times."

For seniors Chanatry and Miller, this race was their last on the home course as it is usually run. Both women have improved tremendously since their first year; Chanatry has posted an improvement of 3:55 from her first race to her last, while Miller has recorded a 3:35 improvement. Miller commented: "I started running cross country only for fun, but Gene always kept on encouraging me." Chanatry said that she has improved so markedly this season because "This year was my last chance to see how well I could run, so I was determined to be more dedicated." Long also pointed out that juniors Holleran and Jannuzzi also deserve mention as being vastly improved runners, having sheared off 5:40 and 2:49 off of their first year times respectively

Next Saturday Hamilton will host the fourth annual New York AIAW State Championship meet. The field is comprised of 16 teams, the most potent being Cortland, Ithaca, and Rochester. Stony Brook might be a dark horse, and Plattsburg could also be a contender. Hamilton's chances of placing in the top five should be aided by the return of Pensock, who skipped the Hartwick meet to rest her knee. Perkins, one of the best runners in the state, is still questionable, however, and Hamilton will sorely miss her front running ability if she is absent form the meet. Long said that "Hamilton's goal, at full strength, is to finish fourth and beat Rochester."

Rugby finishes at 3-1

by The Rugby gods

The Hamilton College Rugby Club completed its 1983 season with a 10-8 victory over the Utica City Rugby Club. The game also marked the end of England's finest, David Marks' Hamilton rugby career. His accent will be greatly missed.

The game began on a very pessimistic note for the HCRFC. With prop Frank Falcone sidelined with a serious case of drinker's disease, hooker Trip Ryan out with asthma, lock forward Skip Keyes digging with The Dart in Canada, and inside center Brad Birge at a nuke protest, the club was left shorthanded. With a surprise appearance by the terminally gimpy George Grunebaum, the HCRFC took to the pitch.

Within the first few minutes, co-captains Robby Godosky and Greg Robitaille realized that the Utica rugby team was an extremely formidable opponent. Utica opened up the scoring on a drive originating at midfield. After Utica missed the conversion, Hamilton trailed 4-0. Utica continued to press, and the HCRFC was forced to stave off their opponent's offensive threats with several goal line stands. After some fine passing and kicking by the backs, particularly Mike Surowka and rookie scrum half Jim Burgett, who played his finest game to date, Hamilton established better field position. Midway through the first half, the scrum won the ball and Burgett deftly 'pop-kicked' over the Utica defenders and dove on the loose ball in the try zone for the score. Prop Reed Pugh converted the kick and the score was Hamilton 6, Utica 4. Utica scored again before the half with a spectacular display of passing which left Hamilton with certain garments lying all over the field. The conversion was missed, leaving the score at Hamilton 6, Utica 8. The HCRFC needed a clue at this point.

When the second half opened Hamilton came out and played up to its potential. Godosky turned in some brilliant runs, giving Hamilton good field position. Hamilton scored its final try with perhaps its finest offensive play of the season. Burgett received the ball at midfield and initiated an impressive series of passes, which even the forwards participated in, resulting in a score from wing Bill Boben. The conversion was missed but Hamilton held on to win 10-8.

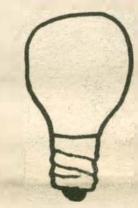
Co-captains Godosky and Robitaille wish to congratulate the HCRFC on one of its finest seasons in years. They hope that the same enthusiasm will transcend to the spring and Hamilton College Rugby Football will continue its winning ways.

Oh yeah, the 'B' side played(?) on Saturday.

Rucks and Mauls: Rich Sands: Is he swinging a cracked bat?? Have another screwdriver, Fraaank! Brad Birge, I think your mind's been nuked! Hawk, your intestinal fortitude is scary. David M., thanks for the good times, G and R.

Residential Commercial

Peter Burns Electrical Work



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This Weekend
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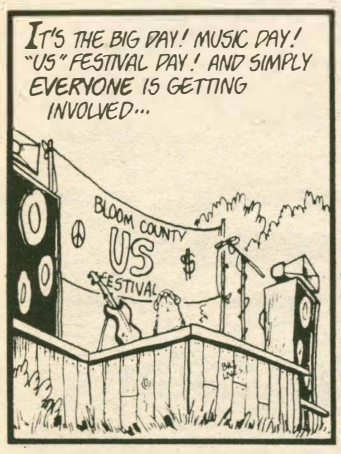
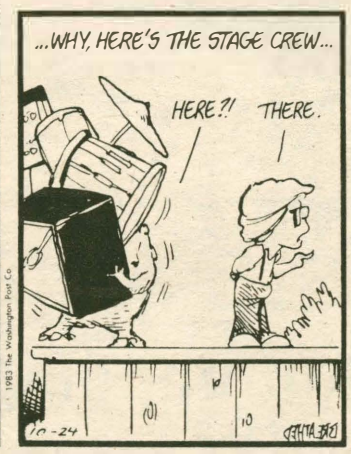
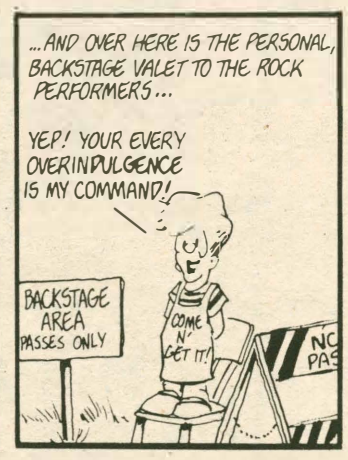
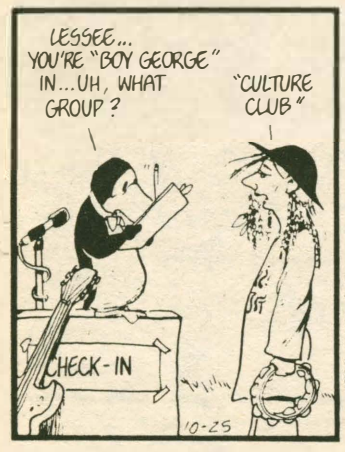
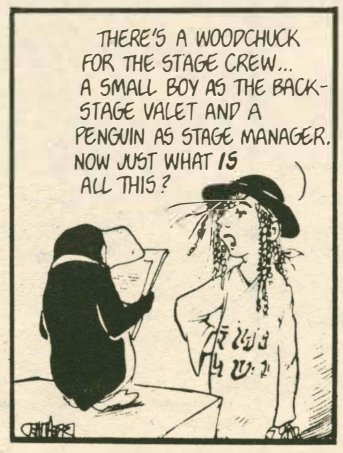
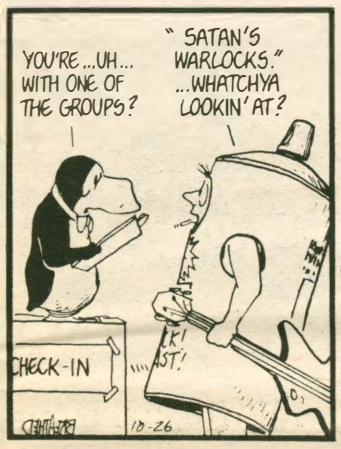


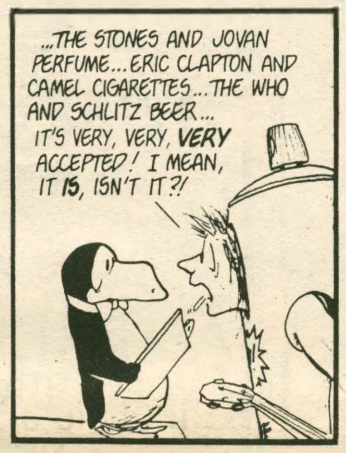


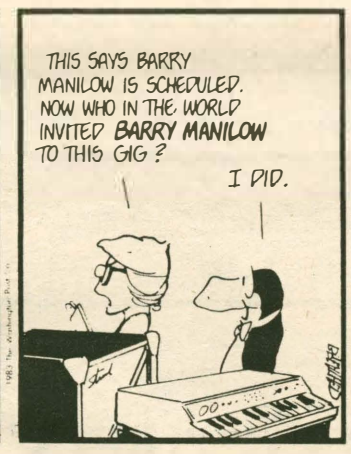

...AND OVER HERE IS THE PERSONAL, BACKSTAGE VALET TO THE ROCK PERFORMERS...
YEP! YOUR EVERY OVERINDULGENCE IS MY COMMAND!
BACKSTAGE AREA PASSES ONLY
COME N' GET IT!



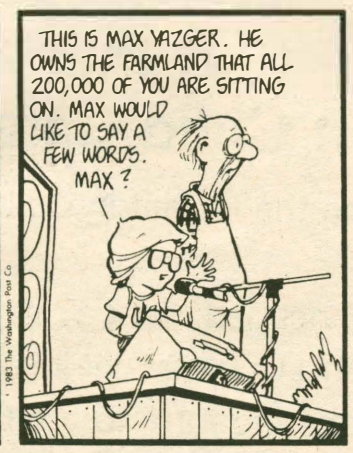

THERE'S A WOODCHUCK FOR THE STAGE CREW... A SMALL BOY AS THE BACK-STAGE VALET AND A PENGUIN AS STAGE MANAGER. NOW JUST WHAT IS ALL THIS?

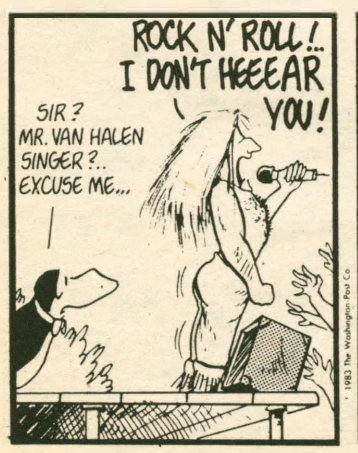


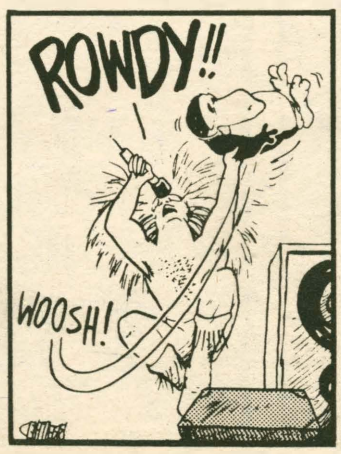

...THE STONES AND JOVAN PERFUME...ERIC CLAPTON AND CAMEL CIGARETTES...THE WHO AND SCHLITZ BEER... IT'S VERY, VERY, VERY ACCEPTED! I MEAN, IT IS, ISN'T IT?!

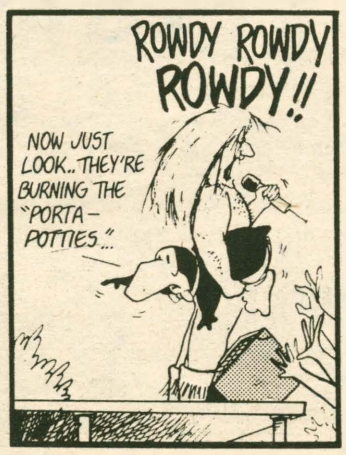


YES. WE SEEMED TO TO BE HAVING A "HEAVY-METAL NIGHT"...AND A "NEW-WAVE NIGHT"... SO I THOUGHT, HECK, LET'S HAVE A...UH...A...WELL, HOW WOULD YOU SAY IT?
YOU DID.









Personals

I denounce U.S. imperialism.

To anybody with a car who takes laundry downtown: I'll pay you $1 per load plus expenses if you'll do my laundry. (Pick it up and bring it back). I'm quite serious. Call A. Vail — 853-2834.

Patriotic front forming. Prepare yourself.

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Shall we renew your newspaper subscription?

We love you!
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Dave, here's something you can do.
"Dave"

Z,
Sex with puppies, (Goddamn!)
The flamers and the hunks

George,
zzz, zzz, zzz, fart
zzz, zzz, zzz, fart
Love always,
Beaseley

Tara,
Come back
Octurian XXI

Max, you look as if you have a coke machine overhead.

David H. —
Best sport pix to grace the *Spec* in a long while. Keep up the good work.

FSP,
Laurie S.

P.S. Met you at *Rok* front door a couple weeks ago. Remember?

Blubarite,
Get off your couch.
MFU

B. —
Athletes don't do beers on Thursday nights.

D.U.
Beware!
Captain Cinema

Kinger,
It's the truth
You look like Ruth.
JDM
What a coincidence!
JMD

M.V., A.S., and B.F.,
S'mores and white wine forever!
(Who needs milk and cookies?)
— M

P.S. Happy Halloween!

Spock:
Is the waiting over? Watch out for dark stairwells and falling books. Nine and change and never a dull moment. Fish, Fans and Sunroofs. . . . What more could I ask?

Your FC

Spanky — We need ice!
C.M.S.

Mary,
Have you seen better days. . . ? Smile and the world smiles with you, slobber and they put you outdoors. It's always something!

Cheer up.
The Prepschool woman

Hey Little Lambs,
How about a sock box and hay?

OK. So you don't like white wine and sunsets. How about a couple of beers and a movie?
M.C.

Hope you have "No Regrets." Let's do it once again.

P.R

"Go on. . . ," she keeps reminding me,
"One day I will," said Mr. H.
B.B.

Thanks! When I feel like an unplugged electrical appliance, it is nice to know that someone out there still cares.

Too Many "Have-To's"??

- ✓clean the oven
- ✓fold the laundry
- ✓prepare dinner
- ✓take Jr. to the doctor
- ✓spring cleaning
- ✓paint house
- ✓move furniture
- ✓feed the freezer
- ✓rake the yard
- ✓walk the dog
- ✓set up for party
- ✓wash the car
- ✓take off storm windows
- ✓run to the store
- ✓explain Jr.'s math to him
- ✓defrost the cat

HELP can be found on the Hill. Let HELP, Hamilton's short-term employment agency, put you in contact with an energetic student. Call Robin Barrett at the Career Center 859-7346, MWF 2:30-4:00 pm or TTH 9:00-noon, for more information or to request HELP.

FTD

Stonehenge
Flowers

41 College St.
Clinton

The Anthropology Club Presents:

The Nuer: Tuesday 9:00 KJ 242

A movie about the people whose "life revolves around cattle in whose urine the people wash, whose dung is dried and used for fires, and who are killed for necessary sacrifice."

Clinton Coiffures

"Family Hair Care Center"

12 Williams St. Clinton
853-8904

Appointments Not Always Necessary
Starting Nov. 1, Open Until 8:00
By Appointment Only

SYMEON'S

AUTHENTIC GREEK CUISINE
Everything Cooked Fresh
New York Strip Steaks Pasticho
● Moussaka ● Greek Antipasto
● Gyros ● Souvlaki ● Spinach Pies
● Fish Fry ● Beer ● Wine

Expanded Dining Facilities

Open 7 Days
736-4074
4941 Commercial Drive
Yorkville

Juniors & Seniors

Please respond to the Academic Chamber Questionnaire placed in your mailboxes today. The information you provide will be part of a Student Assembly report to be presented to the Dean of the College. If you have any questions contact Gregory V. Thomas at X7248 or Rebecca L Owen at X7955.

TONIGHT!
WHCL-FM's
Faculty Show
Featuring

SAM PELLMAN

"Music of the Future"

7-8 PM Friday
88.7 FM Stereo
One Step Beyond

VOLUNTEER
at the
Clinton Child Care Center

(located on the Hamilton College Campus)

Volunteers are needed Monday through Friday from 8:30 am-1:00 pm. Contact Beejie Vaughan (853-2015 evenings) or take the form to the Center in the Root Dorm Faculty Apartment.

. . . . . .

NAME:
ROOM:
PHONE:
DAY AND HOURS WANTED:

. . . . . .

Letters

Work out Social Security

To the Editor:

Please take note of this item: Any person born between 1917 and 1921, inclusive, will receive monthly Social Security benefits that are $100 less than any retired person born in any year prior to or after those listed.

A parent, relative or friend could be one of these "Notch Years" sufferers. He or she is nothing less than the victim of discrimination. Tell them that a bill to correct the problem recently died in Congress; but also tell them that a new campaign to correct the payment deficiency is underway. Letters to Congresspeople and Senators can be of great importance, if enough people act. Write a letter to each Congressional delegate from your area.

Many people are the unknowing victims of this unjustifiable policy. An additional $100 a month could mean that someone won't need to worry about how the fuel bill will be paid, or that some people can start buying meat again. Think about how much $100 means to a person receiving $400.

When Congress "rescued" the Social security system a few bugs were overlooked, evidently to be worked out at some later time. The time is now. Please pass the word.

Respectfully,
Dean Pierce '84

Bifulco amazes Pratt

To the Editor:

Frank Bifulco's Op-Ed article in last week's *Spectator*, "The Year of the Missiles," amazed me. At first glance, I thought that he was attempting to be humorous; however, after finishing it, I realized that he was serious in his support of the deployment of "tactical nuclear weapons" in Western Europe!

Mr. Bifulco states: ". . . how to deal with the Collosus of Evil is something Reagan needs no advice on. His gut instincts, formed by decades of watching the Soviets rape, pillage, and plunder nations abroad, should be enough to hold him to the deployment." Will European missiles prevent an Afghanistan or Czechoslovakia when the rest of our neuclear arsenal has not? If so, it eludes me as to how they would, unless Mr. Bifulco is advocating a first-strike use of the weapons. Such a use would drag the U.S. into a deadly and senseless war. Prevention of Soviet conquest has been best achieved through the promotion of governments with a popular base (eg. Western Europe after the Second World War). The Reagan administration's method has been the wasteful deployment of missiles in Europe and the support of brutal, unpopular, and authoritarian regimes around the world (South Korea, the Phillipines, Latin America, etc.). Now, *who* is guilty of "rape, pillage, and plunder?"

Mr. Bifulco then goes on to state that the "mathematics of the situation is quite simple." "They" have 345 while "we" have around 18. The only thing that is "simple" about this is Mr. Bifulco's interpretation. An analysis of parity between the U.S. and the Soviets cannot be based simply upon the arms balance in Europe. A tactical, limited exchange of nuclear weapons is complete nonsense. Neither we nor the Soviets would tolerate a nuclear attack, however "limited," upon national territory or the territory of allies. Therefore, one must view the overall balance of power. Both sides have the capability to destroy the world several times over. Even if the Soviets struck first and destroyed our entire land-based I.C.B.M. system, our submarines would still be able to inflict incredible damage upon the Soviets. Both sides are aware of this. So why waste money on cruise missiles in Europe? It is an arrogant treatment of our allies and it opens us to the same criticism that the Soviets received when they placed similar missiles in Cuba. Our "tactical" missiles can hit Moscow while theirs cannot touch the U.S. Certainly, there are better ways of spending money than on the Pershing II!

The U.S.S.R. is referred to by Mr. Bifulco as a totalitarian "Collosus of Evil" and yet he claims, ". . . if we have learned anything in the field of foreign affairs, it is that a democratic political system cannot guarantee that the masses will make the correct choice on an issue." If we only listen to the masses when they are "correct," what separates us from the Soviets? You cannot have it both ways, Frank.

Mr. Bifulco concludes by asserting that ". . . it is the preserving of life through methods tried and true, which must be paramount." Prevention through military buildup may indeed be a method "tried" but it certainly has not been "true." I challenge Mr. Bifulco to name a single arms race that did not result in war. I challenge him to name a single weapon that was not built to be used. This is not simply a diatribe against one confused college student, it is an attack upon the lunacy of the post-war *status quo*. Peace built upon the threat of Armageddon is a waste of human resources and a sure guarantee of the destruction of humanity.

Sincerely yours,
Stephen M. Pratt '85

Hillel to hold discussion

To the Editor:
To the Community:

In light of the recent discussions of Community Values Day, Hillel will hold an informal discussion about being Jewish at Hamilton. This forum will occur on Thursday, November 3, at 9:00 pm in Dwight Lounge. We will have the opportunity to air our feelings and views about the experience of being Jewish at Hamilton and how we might wish to develop some sense of community. We encourage all members of the college community to attend.

Sincerely,
Heidi Ravven, advisor
Randi Lowitt '84, president

Up, Up, to where?

To the Editor:

Up, up, and away! On the Saturday of Parents Weekend, November 5, the sisters of Kappa Delta Omega will be sponsoring a balloon derby. Simply put, a balloon derby is a raffle. However, instead of collecting all the chances and pulling the winning ticket out of a hat, your chance ticket will be attached to a helium balloon that will be let off a half-time during the football game. Each balloon will be numbered and will have an attached note instructing the person who finds the balloon to return it to Hamilton College. On December 7, those balloons that we have received will be reviewed, and the three people who own the balloons that have travelled the furthest will win cash prizes of twenty-five, ten, and five dollars respectively. The proceeds of this balloon derby will go to benefit the Utica Food Bank. We will be selling tickets for the next week in both dining halls and wherever we might catch you. Tickets will be one dollar apiece, and balloons will also be sold at the football game.

Fight apathy, buy a chance!

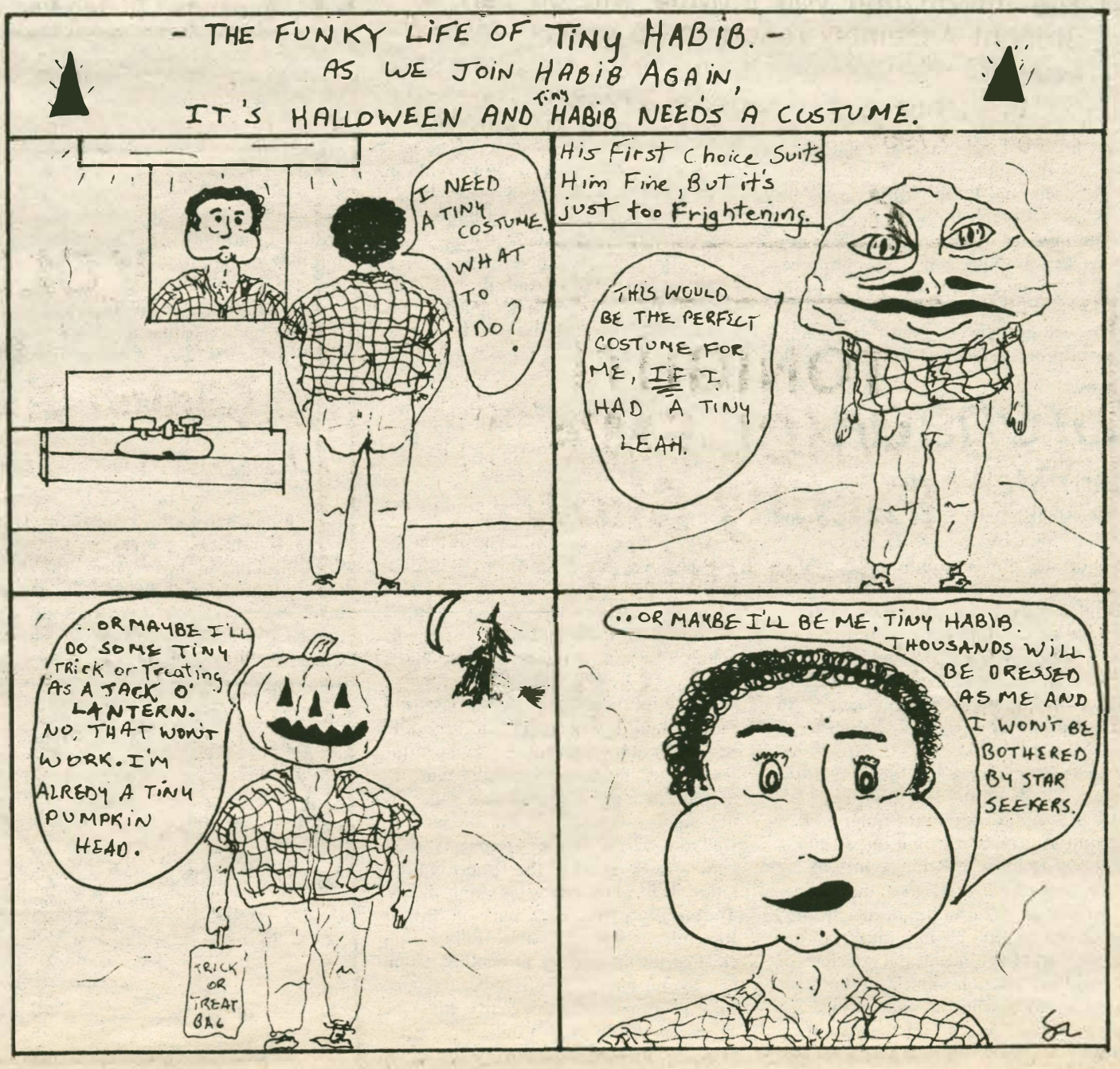
Sincerely,
The Sisters of Kappa Delta Omega

Leaving on a chilly note

To the Editor:

At the end of such a warm, festive Houseparty Weekend at your beautiful college, I regret to say that I left on a very cold note. I temporarily parked my car on the Kirkland campus to thank and say good-bye to my host. When I returned, an angry, arrogant security guard warned me that I had "better learn how to park!" and that my car was about to be towed. I'm sorry I parked in a forbidden zone; I must have missed the "No Parking" sign in the fog and rain. However, on such a weekend, I would think that this employee would be a little more tolerant of visitors unfamiliar with the campus. Where I go to school, the security personnel always goes out of its way to be helpful.

Sincerely
David Ebner '84
St. Lawrence University


- THE FUNKY LIFE OF TINY HABIB. -
AS WE JOIN HABIB AGAIN,
IT'S HALLOWEEN AND TINY HABIB NEEDS A COSTUME.
I NEED A TINY COSTUME. WHAT TO DO?
His First Choice Suits Him Fine, But it's just too Frightening.
THIS WOULD BE THE PERFECT COSTUME FOR ME, IF I HAD A TINY LEAH.
..OR MAYBE I'LL DO SOME TINY TRICK or Treating AS A JACK O' LANTERN. NO, THAT WON'T WORK. I'm ALREDY A TINY PUMPKIN HEAD.
TRICK OR TREAT BAG
..OR MAYBE I'LL BE ME, TINY HABIB. THOUSANDS WILL BE DRESSED AS ME AND I WON'T BE BOTHERED BY STAR SEEKERS.

Op-Ed

How about, "The Left Stuff"?

Frank Bifulco

Shying away from the special-interest groups and attacking his chief rivals' credentials, John Glenn hopes to give the impression that he is not shaped in the Mondale mold. He wants to show that he is a mainstream Democrat who, although not sympathetic to the party's ideologues, stands the best chance of unseating Ronald Reagan in 1984. Apparently, it is working. The media have been touting Glenn as a "moderate," a centrist in his party, a man distant from the ideologues who have been running the party since crashing alongside George McGovern in 1972.

Such labeling should not surprise anyone. Our sources in the media have been misleading the American public for years. Contrary to what that noted Monday Night Football has said, the networks haven't been "telling it like it is." By claiming the race is down to two men, and by touting Glenn as a moderate, the media is hoping to bring about self-fulfilled prophecies.

Glenn is not moderate. He is a modern-day liberal, who has been portrayed to the contrary only by the leftward lurch of his fellow candidates. The liberal Americans for Democratic Action classifies Glenn as a liberal, with a rating 70 out of a possible 100. Glenn opposes the MX missile or any other additions to our land-based arsenal. He is opposed to cost-efficient cruise missiles. He opposes taking action against the Soviet beachhead in the Western hemisphere. Glenn favors a postponement in the deployment of the European missiles, a position not far from that advocated by the Warsaw Pact.

Glenn favors a continuation of the self-destructive economic and social policies which have wreaked havoc on the country for fifteen years. Higher taxes. More government spending. A smorgasborg of policies which will have a few short term benefits, and thereafter lead to disaster. In addition, Glenn favors federal control of elections. What better way to eliminate private contributions, thus freezing out the average American? Certain elements within the Democratic Party would like nothing better than for elections to be decided by Big Business, Big Labor, Big Government, and Big Media.

On other social and domestic issues, Glenn marches to the beat of present day liberalism. He favors quotas on the basis of race and sex. He opposes voluntary school prayer ("to coercive") but favors forced busing. When it comes to areas of criminal justice, anti-trust litigation, abortion, and discrimination, Glenn favors the status quo. He yells about the need for government to protect the rights of certain individuals. In the next sentence, he espouses the need to continue trampling on the rights of business, families, and other institutions which have been the backbone of American society.

To sum up, there is very little, if anything, that distinguishes John Glenn from any of the other Democratic presidential nominees. The movie depicting Glenn's exploits in space, *The Right Stuff*, is a misnomer if ever there was one. The amazing thing is if you compare the positions of the candidates to the policies of past liberals, such as John Kennedy. There is very little in common between the two. Today's conservatives are not "far right," it's just that so-called liberals have moved further left. Nowhere is that more apparent than in the current crop of Democratic hopefuls.

To be sure, if the policies brought about by liberal economic, social, and judicial policies were contributing benefits to the country, any disagreement with those policies is wrong. However, that is not the case. America is not, nor is it likely to be in the near future, an economic and social Nirvana. By promising to continue and extend the failed policies of the past, the Democratic candidates are guilty of deceiving the public. Of course, if the Republicans toe the same line, they are equally guilty. Very few of our problems can be solved in the short term. When both parties have the guts to tell that to the American public, we will have taken the first step to solving those problems.

To the Readers:

In my column last week, I mistakenly concluded by saying that the Soviet Union had 600 SS-20's in Europe. That statement is in error. That number reflects the *total number of missiles* in Europe (SS-20's, and older SS-4's and SS-5's).

I apologize for any confusion my statement may have caused.

This is a test

Amy Vail

I had the misfortune this week to be at WHCL doing my classical music show at the time of a Test of the Emergency Broadcasting System. The alarm went off, and we had some trouble getting it to stop sounding. In addition, we began to get some rock filtering in through the Emergency Broadcast System Receiver. Now this is not an occurance which is limited to college radio stations. I think there must be something wrong with the technology itself, since my mother occasionally has the same problem at WXXI FM in Rochester, when she's doing *her* show.

So here I am with an alarm which won't go off, until I finally turn the power off on the unit. And I am absolutely panicking. I had just read the news about our invasion of Grenada, and I had been feeling a bit nervous that evening in any case. (*You* try to say Mstislav Rostropovitch when you know there are a few hundred people listening!) I was quite sure it was the end of the world.

The end of the world, and I'm resuming normal programming, as per FCC orders. Not quite normal, though. I had planned to play Brahms's *German Requiem* at that point in my show, and it just seemed like it would be in poor taste if it really was a nuclear war. I run to the stacks and get some Bach, which I figure will be calming. I call Mark Pisani, but am forced to leave a message.

Sitting in the station trying to deal with the alarm, the worst moments of my life pass before my eyes. I remember my interview here: "Frankly, I don't think we can be very encouraging." They said that to me! And here I was in my interview costume, wearing funny shoes I couldn't walk in. I really wanted to go to Hamilton, and I cried on the way back to Rochester.

Then there was the day at Brighton High when I had to go interview the principal, well, let us say be interviewed by him, on why I didn't want to say the Pledge. I was waiting for him, sitting crosslegged in a chair in the Office. And the secretary turned to me, and with an unbelievably vicious look on her face, told me to Sit Like A Lady.

There was the time I was coming home from Boston and had arrived at South Station late. A man said "The train for New York?" I nodded. "Track 22, and don't stop to breathe!" I raced, encumbered by a sleeping bag that kept unrolling and a large oil painting. I made the train, about 5 seconds before it took off. I sank back into my padded Amtrack seat, and breathed, since I hadn't had time to before. The conductor came by and examined my ticket. For a long time. Then he said "Lady, this train's going to Rhode Island." Well, they let me off at a place called Route 128, and allowed me to ride back into Boston on the next train, which was three hours later. It was the middle of the night and cold. Furthermore, all the money I had in the world was one dime, one nickel, and seven pennies. And a T token. When I got back into Boston, I called my friend Jon at Harvard, and took the last T out there to stay with him. He stole me some food from the dining hall and calmed me down.

Maybe the worst time of all was when I was working 10 hours a day at the Irish Festival in Rochester. Three dollars an hour, and no place to sit down. The place was very unsanitary, and the music was loud and Irish with acoustic guitars. The customers were rarely sober, and we had to wear pins that said "Kiss me, I'm Irish." After 10 hours, my father would come and pick me up at 2:30 am, and I would cry because my feet hurt so much. But I had to go back in the morning. My assistant was a mental defective, who had to be shown how to make a beef barbeque ten times a day. It always smelled like vomit and stale green beer, and there was nothing to wipe the counters down with that wasn't wet and filthy. I was so happy when they closed it down one day for health violations!

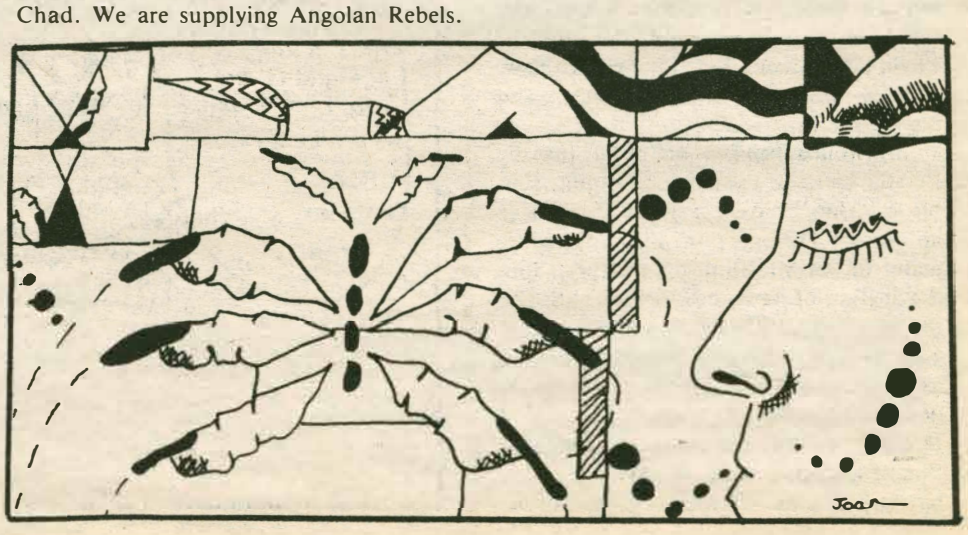
Eventually, it occured to me that the AP machine would probably let me know if the world were coming to an end. So I went over and checked, and it was printing out sports news for New York State. After what seemed like four years, my show was over, so I left the situation with the alarm to the next person, and ran down the Hill home, where I drank more than was good for me.

Grenada

Cam McWhirter

The United States is disgracefully wrong in its invasion of Grenada. Our action was criminal and our position is undefendable. I don't want to reduce the issue to a liberal/conservative argument of "what is morally right." One needs only to accept the Western concept of the state and the international community to see Reagan's crime. Legally, he has no foundation. No puppet prime minister from Dominica can convince the world that Grenada's independence is somehow subservient to the "region's" interests. The President's actions are certainly within the framework of a strong American tradition (Nicaragua in 1912 and Dominican Republic in 1965 are two examples), but this is a sad fact and not a justification. Reagan has openly violated the United Nation's charter, the OAS Constitution, and the fundamental principles of international relations which are the basis for these documents. He has pushed the War Powers Act to the limit, and has, in my opinion, abused the trust of his constituency. I am by no means surprised.

Arguments can and will be made that the President was protecting American medical students; liberating the nation from a "Marxist" dictatorship; and intercepting the spread of Soviet influence. I can easily counter these sophistic arguments; but it would only reduce the issue to liberal-conservative stalemate. I have heard these simplistic arguments concerning El Salvador and Nicaragua. I support the revolutions in both Nicaragua and El Salvador, but this is not the issue. One may not support these causes, but the issue is: Do you believe in the sovereignty of a nation-state? Reagan, the hypocrite, certainly does when discussing Afghanistan. The blatant contradiction makes defense of Reagan's action impossible. Reagan has violated the sovereignty of another nation and by our nation's brute force, I assume we shall get away with this coup d'etat. One can accept this action as a violation of international convention and nothing more, but I fear it points to further conclusions: 1)the lack of sensibility in our foreign policy and 2) the mentality of the President. The death toll in Lebanon is still climbing. Our absurd involvement in Central America is still continuing. We have sent military advisors to Chad. We are supplying Angolan Rebels. Reagan's black-and-white *Weltanschauung* is rapidly becoming a frightening reality. His invasion of Grenada is the worst crime yet. I do not see the President's "cause" or our "vital interests"; I see only rotting bodies on the evening news.



Editorials

Get your head out of the sand

Hey, everyone. Look up from your comatose state of daily existence — your automatic pilot walks to class; your dazed looks at teachers; your homogenized meals at Commons; your wake-up, go-to-class, go-eat, go-to-Library, go-to-Pub, go-to-sleep life. Look up. There is a tremendous amount of activity concerning the lives (and deaths) of many people who are our same age.

Twenty-year old soldiers are dying in Lebanon; twenty-year old soldiers are dying in Grenada; twenty-year old people are dying for certain causes around the globe while we sit and ponder over whether to go try and make the last call at Don's.

But don't despair. All is not lost. We must realize that action and protest and general knowledge of the issues are important to society. In this way we at least can try to determine our fate. We can feel alive, important and worthwhile.

We've been thinking a lot about the American soldiers killed on foreign soil this past week. They were our peers — twenty-year olds like us, interested in the Jets and the opera and school-work, like us. We still have life, though; we still can strive to reach our potential, to live life fully. So, keep your heads out of the sand and take an interest in this world. It's the only one we've got.

Journalistic Freedom

We write this editorial to express our dissatisfaction with the policy that has prevented journalists in Grenada from doing their jobs and reporting on the action that has taken place there during the past week.

Journalists at this point cannot cover the action on the island accurately or completely. As a result, we do not know exact what has been happening and have no way of discovering whether official reports are valid or not.

Potentially, this is a dangerous situation. In fact, it is a violation of one of our nation's most important founding principles — freedom of the press (and thus, information).

One might argue that war is too dangerous or national security too important for journalists. But these arguments do not hold water. Many journalists have done their jobs during war — often at the cost of their lives. And while national security is important for obvious reasons, nothing supercedes the truth.

In a time when effective journalism changes history (e.g. Watergate and the Beirut Massacre of last summer), it is obvious that journalists need freedom to do their jobs. Who knows what is lurking in the murky depths of Grenada?

Op-Ed

This man is no clown

Tom O'Shea

A few weeks ago an article in *The Spectator* referred to Walter Mondale, John Glenn, Jesse Jackson and other prospective political candidates as "clowns." I'm not sure why anyone would refer to prospective political candidates as clowns to begin with. But perhaps by examining the man whom many people believe to be the biggest clown of all, Jesse Jackson, one can see that he and the other candidates clearly deserve more attention and respect.

Almost everyone in the nation agrees that this clown has no chance of winning. And if this clown runs, all he's going to do is split his own party. So why should he run? Why should he raise issues that we've all heard before — like more jobs, greater aid to education, and fair practices in housing and employment? After all, the way these minority candidates keep yelling about these issues they sound like nagging housewives *[sic.]*

Perhaps it is because the Reverend Jackson understands what figures like nineteen percent unemployment amongst blacks and more than forty percent unemployment among black teenagers mean. To have these figures within our country in any minority group is a national shame. We as a nation allow these unemployed to wander directionless and motiveless. They don't really; they exist. Day by day they grow more disoriented. They see through the media, and in their own experience, lifestyles which other Americans enjoy, lifestyles which seem to have purpose and direction. Sooner or later any unemployed person is going to begin to wonder if he or she will ever enjoy some of the benefits which most Americans enjoy. He or she will eventually become depressed and eventually lose whatever moral values he or she may have had. The unemployed turn to drugs and crime as means of escape. Often these two methods coincide as those who become heavily involved with drugs need to steal to support their habits. Many, as one might guess, wind up in prison. Former Governor of New York Hugh Carey estimated that 2/3 to seventy percent of prisoners in this nation are in prison because of drug-related problems.

But, hey, one can always say that poor people wouldn't be poor if they had any gumption. They should get up and do something about it. Maybe that's what the Reverend Jackson is trying to do. Although his actions may seem clownish at first they worked in the past. In 1968 he called upon blacks to boycott A&P stores until they formed a minority hiring policy. The boycott worked, and A&P created 600 new jobs for black workers. Maybe Ed Bradley, Harold Washington, Andrew Young and Brook Wilson were all called clowns at first. But now they're the mayors of Los Angeles, Chicago, Atlanta and Philadelphia. And many people have called Mel King, a member of the Massachusetts State House, a clown in the past. But now he may become the next mayor of the capital of my home state — Boston, Massachusetts.

Everyone should not forget that it took the Japanese-Americans nearly 40 years to win restitution for the injustices done to them during World War II. In a recent Supreme Court decision they got justice. They got justice because they weren't content to sit around and be depressed over what had happened. They got up and got organized even though they knew at times some people would call them clowns.

A recent article in *The New Republic* estimated that if Jackson's organization PUSH (People United to Save Humanity) were to succeed in their registration drive among black voters they could count on nearly 12-14 million immediate votes across the country. In addition, many of these votes would come from key states in the South which Ronald Reagan would definitely need to carry in order to win a general election. Twelve to fourteen million votes are nothing to sneer at. Few prospective presidential candidates can claim to have that many votes in their pocket when they start a campaign. Such a candidate deservedly ought to be treated with more respect than a clown.

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The Spectator, *a newspaper edited by students, is published weekly while classes are in session by the Publications Board, Hamilton College, Clinton, New York 13323. Second-class postage paid at Clinton, New York 13323 and additional offices. Publication number: USPS 612-840. Subscription $10 per year. Offices located in the Bristol Campus Center, Hamilton College. Phone (315)859-7101 or x4911 on campus.*

COLUMBIA SCHOLASTIC PRESS ASSOCIATION

Events

Friday, October 28

- Adler Conference.
- Contact Improvisation: A Dance Event. List Dance Studio. 7:30 pm.
- *Peeping Tom*. K-J Aud. 8 & 10 pm.
- *Lord of the Flies*. Science Aud. 8 & 10 pm.
- *The Thing*. Chemistry Aud. 8 & 10 pm.
- Lecture Sponsored by Faculty for Women's Concerns and Classics Department. Professor Joy King, University of Colorado, Professor of Classics: "The Rise of the New Woman in the Hellenistic and Roman World." BCC Dwight Lounge. 4 pm.

Saturday, October 29

- Adler Conference.
- Regional Conference. American Society of University Composers.
- Field Hockey State Championships at Buffalo.
- Concert. American Society of University Composers. Chapel. 10:30 am.
- Women's Cross Country State Championships. Home. 1 pm.
- Men's Cross Country at Utica. 1 pm.
- Men's Soccer at R.I.T. 1 pm.
- Women's Volleyball vs. Roberts Wesleyan and Oswego at Oswego. 1 pm.
- Football at Middlebury. 1:30 pm.
- Concert. American Society of University Composers. Chapel. 2 pm.
- Newman Mass. Father John Croghan. List Recital Hall. 6:30 pm.
- *Peeping Tom*. Science Aud. 8 & 10 pm.
- *Lord of the Flies*. K-J Aud. 8 & 10 pm.
- *The Thing*. Chemistry Aud. 8 & 10 pm.
- Concert sponsored by the Program Board. Steve Fishman Band. Chapel. 8:30 pm.
- ★ Small Party at the Yellow House. Come only if you can deal with it.

Sunday, October 30

- Chapel Service. Rev. Jeffrey Eaton. Chapel. 10:30 pm.
- Newman Mass. Father John Croghan. Chapel. 1 pm.
- Faculty Recital. Lauralyn Kolb. Chapel. 3 pm.
- *The Rain People*. K-J Aud. 3 pm.
- WHCL. Retrospective, 7 pm. "Treasure Island", 7:30 pm.
- *Peeping Tom*. K-J Aud. 8 & 10 pm.
- *Lord of the Flies*. Science Aud. 8 & 10 pm.

Monday, October 31

- Alchohol Discussion Group. Alumni House. 7:30 pm.
- WHCL. The Hill and Beyond, 7 pm. "The Odyssey", 7:30 pm.
- ★ Happy Halloween!!!

Tuesday, November 1

- Academic Chamber Questionnaire due.
- Newman Mass. Father John Croghan. Chapel. 12 noon.
- Computer Short course. Introduction to Microcomputers. Room 005, basement of the Burke Library. 4 pm.
- Faculty Meeting. BCC 2nd floor lounges. 4:10 pm.
- WHCL. "Caribbeana: A History in Sound," 7 pm.

Wednesday, November 2

- Newman Mass. Father John Croghan. Chapel. 12 noon.
- Men's Soccer at Vassar. 2 pm.
- Computer Short Course. Introduction to Microcomputers. Room 005, Burke Library. 4 pm.
- WHCL. Consider the Alternatives, 7 pm. "The Hobbit," 7:30 pm.
- Root Jessup Public Affairs Council Lecture. John Stockwell, Former C.I.A.: "The Secret Wars of the C.I.A." Chapel. Reception to follow. Alumni House. 8:30 pm.
- *The Rain People*. K-J Aud. 9 pm.
- Wednesday Night is Live at the HUB. 10 pm.
- ★ HAPPY B-DAY NANCY!!

Thursday, November 3

- Newman Mass. Father John Croghan. Chapel. 12 noon.
- WHCL. "The East End Reaper", 7 pm.
- Mathematics Department Colloquium. John A. Thorpe, SUNY at Stonybrook. "Geometry: Spherical, Hyperbolic, and Lorenzian." Johnson 222. 7:30 pm.
- *They Saved Hitler's Brain* and *Bambi Meets Godzilla*. Science Auditorium. 8 & 10 pm.
- *White Heat*. K-J Aud. 8 & 10 pm.
- Morgan Guaranty Information Session sponsored by Career Center. BCC Dwight Lounge. 7:30 pm.
- *The Rain People*. K-J Aud. 9 pm.

Miscellaneous

- The deadline for submitting manuscripts for the annual Wallace Bradley Johnson Playwriting Competition will be 4 pm, Thursday, February 16, 1984. Mrs. Delaney or Mrs. McLellan In Root Hall 116 will receive them. The plays to be produced will be announced on February 20, and production is scheduled for March 16, 17, and 18. Further information is available in Root 116 or from Mr. Strout (Root 304; x4218).
- Sylvia Saunders is offering various planters for sale at reasonable prices. Bud vases and glass bowls are on display at her home, 6 Griffin Road; 853-2725.

Remember to set your clocks back!